SICK

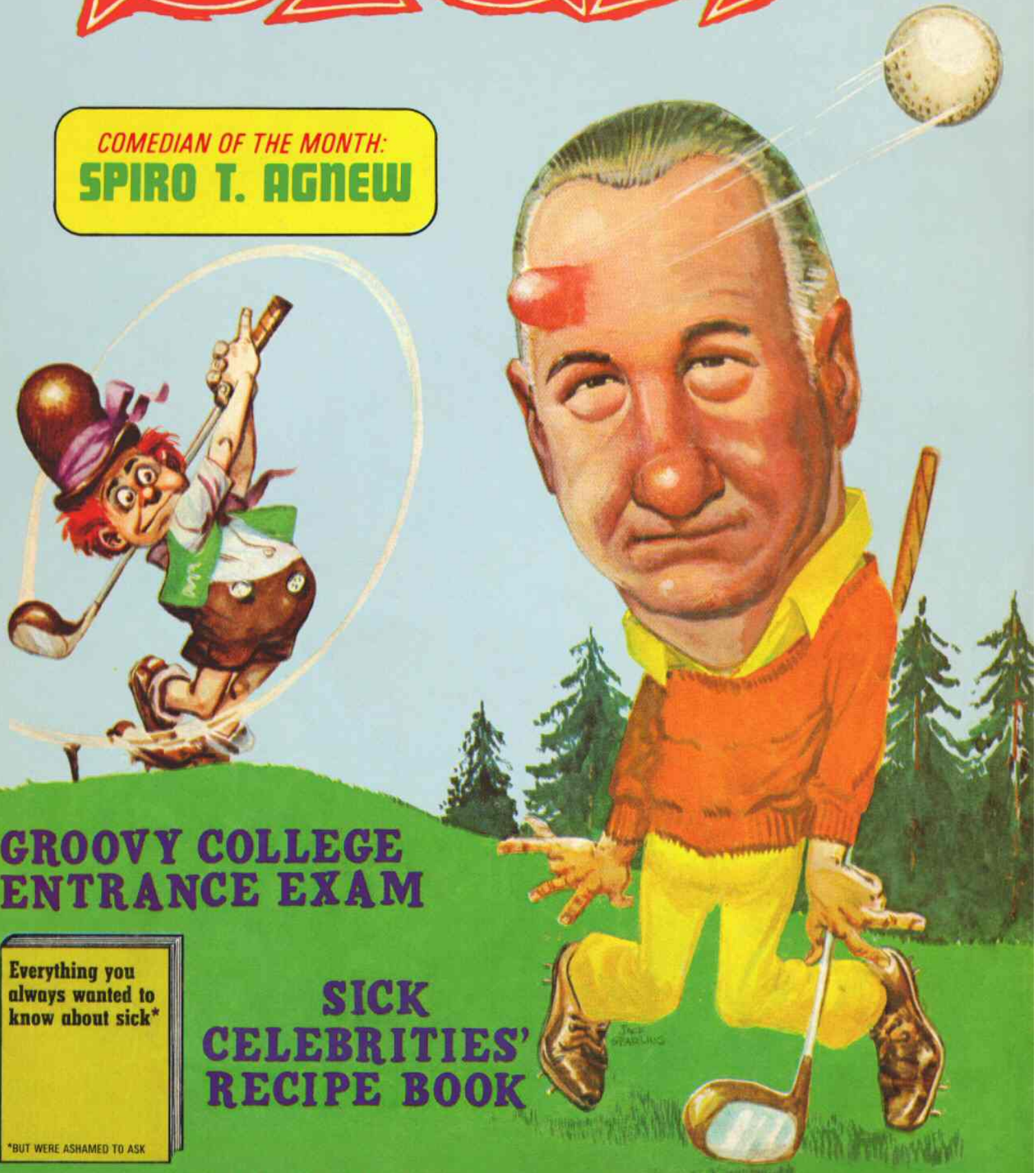
mac

35¢

JUNE

No. 84

COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH:
SPIRO T. AGNEW



GROOVY COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAM

Everything you always wanted to know about sick*

*BUT WERE ASHAMED TO ASK

SICK CELEBRITIES' RECIPE BOOK

You don't have to be Jewish

to enjoy LEWY's bread

Volume 11
Number 4

SICK

June 1971
No. 84

"The magazine that is neither for nor against apathy!"

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ABOUT THE COVER

This month's cover painting is by JACK SPARLING. The original is now hanging in the SICK office. Not the painting—the original JACK SPARLING!

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WINNERS OF SICK'S BEAUTIFUL FACE CONTEST

2nd PRIZE

1st PRIZE

3rd PRIZE

NOTE: Raquel Welch won the booby prize!

ATTENTION POLISH MARCH ON WASHINGTON GROUP: You are in Denver..!

THIS MONTH'S MYSTERY GUEST
Who is it?
See page 24

I thought you'd like to know that in Canada your magazine is selling like hot cakes!

Rene Brandon
Montreal, Canada

Yes, but we wish it were selling like magazines!

I think SICK is very funny. That about sums it up.

Mel Bernstein
Wooster, Ohio

Maybe you can add a little more?

To improve your magazine you should stop putting in stupid remarks after each letter to the editor!

Steve DeMassey
Nutley, N.J.

A better idea would be to stop putting in stupid letters!

I have one complaint. Why don't you show more of Huckleberry Fink?

Herb Allen
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

The censors won't allow us!

Your artists really work hard drawing all those things that go into SICK. They could really use sympathy.

Pauline Shreyer
Wilmington, Del.

Sympathy, no. Talent, yes.

I think SICK is a cheap imitation of another great humor magazine. Why can't you be original?

Tom Peddoe
Louisville, Ky.

Why can't you be original and stop repeating what everybody else is saying?

ATTENTION C.I.O.: organize labor unions in Maternity Wards...

ATTENTION Yul Brynner: your head is shining in our eyes...

...what was done to John Wayne in your March issue is un-American and un-called for. Some things in these United States should be left undone. And this was one!

Mrs. R.A. Canny
Conroe, Texas

We made up for it. Look who's in our centerfold this issue!

• • •

I got your March issue and made a bet with my friend that the centerfold was John Wayne. Who's right?

Jane Bolin
Greensboro, N.C.

You are! And so is John Wayne!

• • •

That page of Alpha Funnies in your March issue is great. Best thing in your magazine. Please have many more of them...

James Vullo
Buffalo, N.Y.

You sound just like the guy who sent them in!

• • •

I hate to tell you this but your magazine really stinks!...

Holly Anderson
Mt. Vernon, Wash.

Don't smell it, read it!

• • •

...one thing wrong with your magazine is that you have too many articles in it and that they're too long because they have too much trash in them...

R. Hawras
Philadelphia, Pa.

That's three things, you said only one!

• • •

Put my name in your magazine and also my brother's and we'll both flip!

Toshiyuki Yamaguchi
Masayuki Yamaguchi
Queens, N.Y.

If we do, our typesetter will flip—but here goes anyway!

• • •

I have a lot of comics for sale. Send me 25¢ and I'll send you a list!

Walter Kosiba, Jr.
Uxbridge, Mass.

No kidding, gang, this is legit. Send him those quarters if you dig comics. Or even if you dig lists!

• • •

I think your SICK Magazine stinks. It's lacking in originality, good art, and everything else a magazine of this nature thrives on...

Richard Ostrowski
Jackson, N.J.

• • •

I found a mistake in your March issue on Page 11. The place where it says Electric Broom Dance you have Bobbing For Aspirins, and vice-versa...

Diann Triatik
Fond du Lac, Wisc.

There's an even bigger mistake in our March issue. Namely, we went ahead and distributed it!

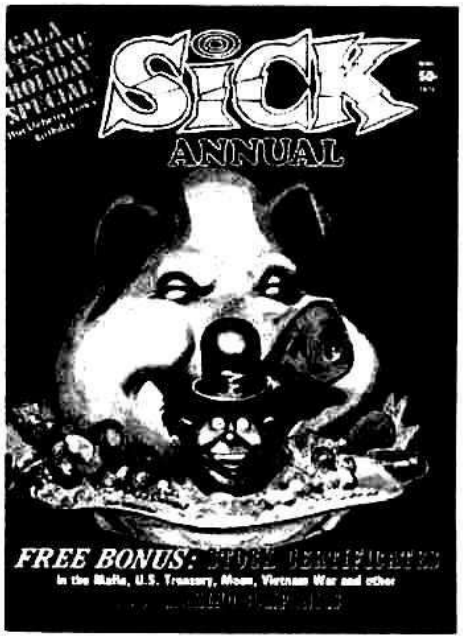
• • •

...we just wanted to tell you what we thought of your crummy magazine —we wasted 35¢ on your junk!

Anonymous
No: Abington, Mass.

See? We put your letter in! Don't you wish you gave your name?

• • •



How come you didn't advertise the new SICK Annual in your last issue? Because I didn't see it on my newsstand I missed it!

David Schwartz
Flushing, N.Y.

Oh? And we figured if you don't see it you don't miss it!

• • •

I don't think the Integration Section in your March issue is very funny...

Honnie Careey
Long Branch, N.J.

It's not supposed to be. Our humor is not to be laughed at!

• • •

THOUGHT FOR TODAY:
When your mother tells you to put on your galoshes—who tells your mother?

Sick Sic

IN-SICK-NIFICANT

WARNING!
PRESIDENT NIXON:
STOP LETTING AGNEW MIX YOUR HOT COCOA BEFORE BEDTIME!

Arizona: Did justice triumph? For the first time in the history of the state, a trial ended in a "hung jury." What made it different was—they hung the jury and let the prisoner go!

Univ. of Berkeley: They can't all be bad—or can they? Many people are saying that kids are wasting their time in college. However, one taxidermy student proved them wrong. After the last campus riot, he brought home three stuffed deans and the mounted head of the college president!

Big Sur: Can you carry culture too far? A young female art student was so strongly influenced by Vincent Van Gogh that when an admirer "asked for her hand"—she mailed it to him!

Fire Island: A police officer here was dismissed on two counts. Not only did he direct traffic with a wand, but when he slipped the "bracelets" on a prisoner, they were covered with rhinestones!

Hollywood: An aging star is suing her plastic surgeon for a faulty face-lift. The doctor, a former garage mechanic, admitted that while he was lifting her face the jack slipped!

Bellevue Hospital: Emergency ward item. A ladies' dress salesman has just been taken off the critical list. It seems he asked a female patron if she had "hot pants" and that's the last thing he remembers!

Ohio: A local citizen was arrested recently just because his dog was chewing on a bone. What happened was, the bone was still attached to the mailman's leg!

Haight-Ashbury: A marriage of only two weeks was dissolved when a bride discovered that the lipstick marks on her husband's collar were his own!

Beautiful Downtown Burbank: Rumor has it that Dean Martin got so drunk one night, he brought home a pizza and tried to play it on his stereo!

WHO'S ZOO IN POLITICS
see page 28

ATTENTION Hugh Hefner: your Playboy bunnies need rabbit tests...

k World

CAUTION: MILITARY SERVICE MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH!

NEWS OF THE MONTH

by FRED WOLFE

ATTENTION Mona Lisa: wipe that smile off your face...

Chicago: Going to blazes? A young "Women's Libber" got into a lot of trouble when she burnt her roommate's bra. Seems her roommate still had it on!

Harvard: A terrible tragedy occurred to a beloved, though absent-minded professor on the staff. It seems he went in to have his hat blocked and neglected to take it off!

Reno: Wife seeks divorce on grounds of mental cruelty. When asked why she felt unwanted, she told the judge: "Your honor, every opportunity my husband got, he left me parked in a tow-away zone!"

Beverly Hills: Although he has many talents, a little-known fact about Jack Benny is that he is also an amateur magician. To quote one of his friends: "It's fantastic, but everytime the waiter brings the check, Jack manages to disappear!"

New York: Strictly hush-hush. A recently married actress is considering divorcing her famous actor husband for being such a big ham. It seems that on their wedding night, he made love to her for 15 minutes, then spent the next two hours taking bows!

Las Vegas: An eighth-rate comedian, who prefers to remain nameless, states that he has no trouble at all finding "The Silent Majority." Says he: "They show up everytime I tell a joke!"

French Riviera: Trouble among the jet-set. A well-known countess called off her engagement because her fiance was too immature. She found out he used "training wheels" on his Ferrari!

ATTENTION Cubans: hijack the Flying Nun...

Washington, DC: Ripples on the Potomac. One high government official is such a square, that when a wild-eyed radical threw a Molotov Cocktail at him—he drank it!

Mount Palomar: A leading scientist and life-long skeptic is now a firm believer in Astrology. Says he: "I never thought it would happen, but when her husband came home unexpectedly, I actually saw stars!"

Medical General: A doctor recently stopped right in the middle of an operation due to serious complications. It seems the patient's Blue Cross policy ran out!

U.P. Dispatch: Inflation is jumping by such leaps and bounds, it's even affecting the beggars. When a citizen asked a panhandler how much he needed for a cup of coffee, the bum replied: "I'll have to inquire at the diner for the latest quotation!"

Philadelphia: Although not in the medical profession, Henny Youngman is reputed to have said the following about the advances in modern surgery: "Transplants aren't new. My wife had one years ago—the mouth of a tobacco auctioneer!"

SICK IS ALWAYS HAVING TO SAY YOU'RE SORRY!

Greenwich Village: A world-famed gambler who had formerly made millions was recently wiped out. It seems the poor sucker went to Greenwich Village and tried to play: "Guess Your Sex!"

Amalgamated Press: Doctor David Reuben, author of "Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex," was introduced to Raquel Welch—and added two new chapters!

Navajo Reservation: A spokesman for all the tribes stated that the American Indians are not only demanding their Civil Rights, they're claiming 800 million dollars in reparations—from John Wayne!

Hollywood: A couple who'd been married for fifteen years astounded friends who asked them how come they didn't get a divorce like everybody else. Their answer: "Neither of us wanted custody of our kid!"

Paris: The Paris Peace Talks negotiators are saying that if the war in Vietnam doesn't end soon they will threaten to send in Mayor Daley and the Chicago police!

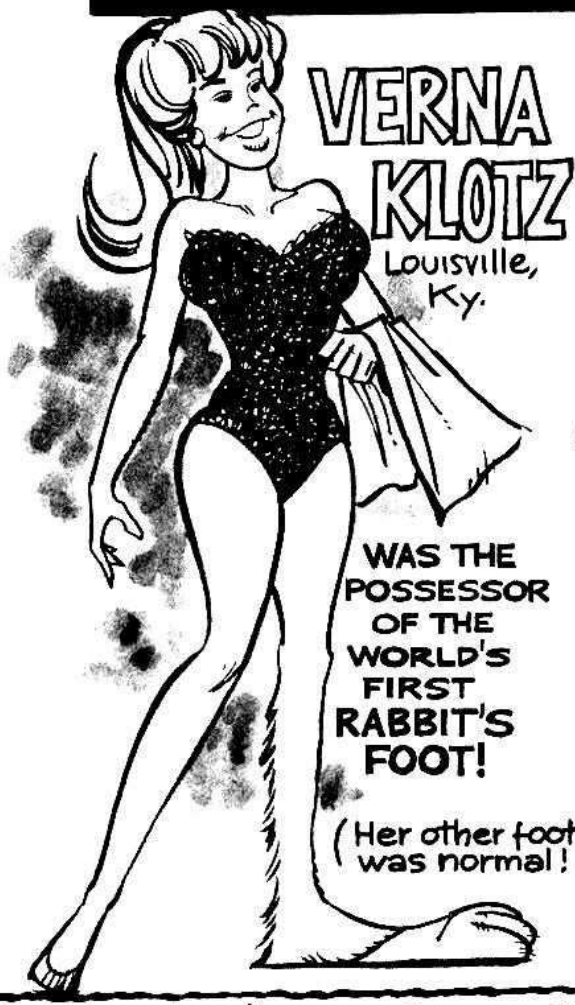
Metcong Delta: Two hippie soldiers were arrested in Vietnam recently. They were caught making love, not war!

Indianapolis: When asked what they think about the famed Indianapolis 500, local kids are saying: "They're all innocent!"

The Bronx: What's Happening To Neighborhoods Dept.: One local neighborhood in this once peaceful borough has become so tough that there are signs all around saying: "$100 Reward For Information Leading To The Arrest Of Anyone!"

New York City: SICK Editor Paul Laikin recently announced that his new pocketbook "101 HIPPIE JOKES" is selling like wildfire. Everybody's burning it!

SICK as it seems by LANGTON



HIRAM FURD of Sheboygen, Wisc.
WORE A SUIT MADE OUT OF 100%
UNSANFORIZED COTTON
DURING A HEAVY RAINSTORM...

(... AND SHRANK TO DEATH!)

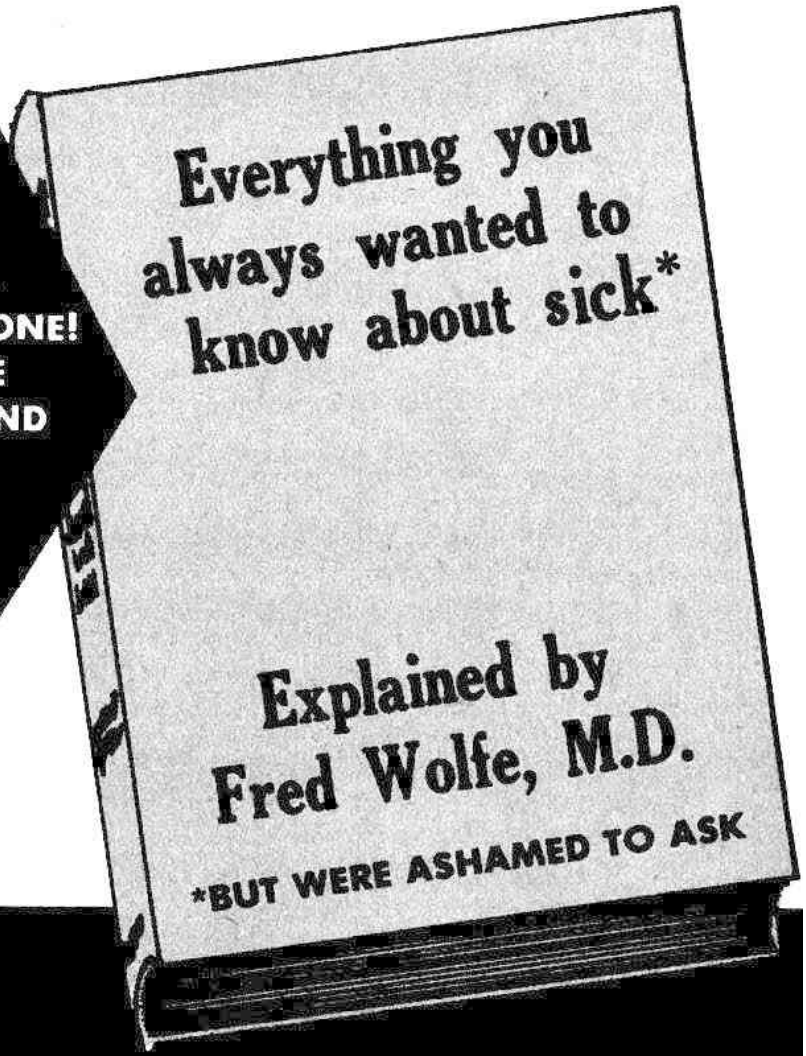
Mrs. O'leary - Chicago, Ill.
HAD A COW THAT GAVE
HOT MILK!

(FOLLOWING THE GREAT CHICAGO FIRE OF 1871!)

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD:
JOHN WILKES BOOTH AND MRS. LINCOLN WERE LOVERS!
Abe never suspected a thing!

SPECIAL EXPOSE:

AT LAST! THE AUTHENTIC VERSION OF THE BOOK ALL AMERICA IS TALKING ABOUT— TALKING ABOUT BURNING, THAT IS! THIS BOOK GIVES YOU THE COMPLETE LOWDOWN ON SICK— AND THERE'S NO OTHER TOPIC AS COMPLETELY LOWDOWN AS THIS ONE! IT'S A SUBJECT MOST PEOPLE WERE ASHAMED TO TALK OF BEFORE—AND WILL BE EVEN MORE ASHAMED AFTERWARDS! SO READ ON AND YOU'LL REALLY BLOW YOUR MIND— MAINLY, AFTER GETTING ALL HOT UNDER THE COLLAR READING IT...



WHAT ARE THE POSITIVE BENEFITS OF SICK?
Despite the pious objections of strait-laced moralists, there are many worthwhile benefits to Sick. For instance, you can line bird-cages with it, wrap fish in it, train your dog on it, line your garbage pail with it, or even cut out paper dolls (Which sooner or later happens to all our readers). And speaking of paper, should you ever run out of a certain type of paper in your bathroom, well...

WHAT IS THE PREOCCUPATION WITH SICK ON COLLEGE CAMPUSES?
Burning copies of Sick has now replaced burning draft-cards as a national campus pastime. In fact, Sick has actually done what the President and Vice-President have so far failed to do—it has brought people of all political persuasions together. Mainly around bonfires containing issues of Sick!

SHOULD SICK BE LEGALIZED?
Definitely not! Authoritative studies have proven beyond a doubt that when you legalize something, you take the fun out of it. And let's face it, readers, there's little enough fun in Sick to begin with! Therefore, we should see to it that Sick is sold in the **normal** way—smuggled across the border in plain brown bags—wrapped around the necks of Mexican wetbacks!

AT WHAT AGE SHOULD YOU QUIT SICK?
Usually, when the following symptoms appear: a softening of the brain; the mind begins to wander; drooling from the mouth at odd hours; also an unshakeable belief that "Mother Goose" is too intellectual. However, one should take caution: most of those who enjoy Sick have these symptoms even **before** they read their first issue!

SHOULD TEENAGERS PARTAKE OF SICK?
Medical records show that kids in their teens experiment with all sorts of things like pizza, clams, egg rolls, tortillas, franks, hamburgers, and even Colonel Sanders' plump thighs—and that's just for breakfast! Since they try practically everything else to make them throw up—so why not Sick?

DO PEOPLE ENJOY WATCHING SICK?
Only those who get a charge out of looking at things like cheese cake pictures of Phyllis Diller, the hair in John Wayne's nostrils, hot pants on Richard Nix-

ATTENTION Jack The Ripper, you're wanted in the Garment Center

on, Dean Martin sober, Doris Day in an "X"-Rated movie, Mama Cass in a bikini and other such things too numerous to mention.

WHAT ABOUT THOSE WHO SELL SICK FOR A PROFIT?
Known as the oldest profession, latest research shows that those who peddle their Sick are not only limited to females. Everybody partakes. Day or night you can hear these shameful creatures hawking their wares on city corners (often under lampposts) and calling out: "Sick for sale!" These are pitiful cases who would do anything for a buck, and who should be placed in the same category as those who peddle dope. Unfortunately, there is many a dope who seeks out what they peddle!

HOW CAN YOU INCREASE YOUR ENJOYMENT OF SICK?
The first and best thing to do is develop a strong stomach. There are also some other helpful hints to enable a fairly abnormal person to appreciate Sick. To wit: bang your head against the wall; drop an eighty-pound weight on your left leg; stick your fingers in a meat-grinder. Now, compared to all those other things, doesn't Sick seem to be more enjoyable?

WHAT ABOUT SICK & THE SINGLE GIRL?
With Sick all your troubles are over. No longer will you have to be alone. Popularity will be yours! In fact, with a copy of Sick in your hot little hand, everywhere you go crowds will follow you. With nets and strait-jackets, that is! And once they take you away to the "home" you will also have plenty of company. Mainly all the other kooks who read Sick!

SHOULD YOU EVER FEEL GUILTY ABOUT LIKING SICK?
Since the staff of Sick has no conscience about turning it out, surely you should have no qualms about it. Of course, there are some hard-core cases who may still feel a little guilty about enjoying Sick. However, a few sessions with a good psychiatrist should get rid of any hangups you may have about enjoying Sick without feeling guilty about it.

WHAT IS THE EXTENT OF SICK-SWAPPING GOING ON?
Phenomenal! People from all walks of life can't wait to get rid of their old copies of Sick, and trade for new ones. In fact, Sick-Swappings are becoming so common that Hollywood may even do a re-make of "Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice." The only problem is, if Bob & Ted want to get rid of their old copies of Sick, they'll have to throw in Carol & Alice!

WHAT IS THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN SICK AND THE JET SET?
It's a little-known fact that Sick can be your passport to becoming a way-out jet-setter! A search of hospital records has revealed that many steady readers of Sick open up gas jets and set their heads in the oven! In addition, many Sick fiends have also become **Swinging** Singles. But fortunately, someone usually manages to loosen the noose and cut them down in time!

WHAT ABOUT THE FREQUENCY OF SICK IN HIPPIE COMMUNES?
Hippies frequently find Sick to be the answer to their prayers—and to their general lack of funds. Since there is always a shortage of "pot" they have found that smoking Sick (or sometimes even reading Sick) drives them out of their minds. This enables them to reach a state of Nirvana—and in some cases, a state as far away as Montana!

HOW OFTEN SHOULD YOU PARTAKE OF SICK?
As often as you can come up with the price of a copy. In fact, you should never hesitate to recommend Sick to all your friends—and even more important, to all your enemies. Why should they get off easy? However, the following authority on the subject should clear up the matter once and for all time: "Sick is good for you—for me—and for my entire family." (The preceding statement was from the publisher's mother.)

HOW ABOUT SICK AND ABSTINENCE?
Carefully prepared polls (including a few Italians and Armenians) have shown that Sick leaves most readers ice-cold. Some even frigid. This is usually followed by a chill running down the spine of the Sick accountants as they see the sales-charts drop like a barometer during a blizzard. Unfortunately, this blizzard is real—consisting of an avalanche of returned copies!

DOES TOO MUCH SICK AFFECT THE MIND?
Only the minds of the people who put it out. As for the minds of those who have read Sick over the years, these were too far gone to begin with.

HOW WIDESPREAD IS SICK IN THE SUBURBS?
Uncounted thousands of cases—namely, unsold copies that pile up in the cities and are dumped in the surrounding areas. Therefore, in order to clean up our environment and stop pollution, it's your duty to buy Sick. Better it should rot your mind than rot our forests!

SHOULD SICK EVER BE EXPLAINED IN TERMS OF BIRDS AND BEES?
On this question, we have two schools of thought. Most people who have read Sick state emphatically that Sick is strictly for the birds. However, there are many who tend to include Sick in the category of the bees. These are mainly innocent new customers who, after having spent thirty-five cents for their copy, were heard to exclaim: "Those S.O.B.'s—I've been stung!"

ATTENTION Elvis Presley your sideburns used to be Yul Brynner's hair...

ATTENTION Tiny Tim: to us you're just another pretty face...

Dino and Wino

ATTENTION Lawrence of Arabia: you're finally over the hump.

Let's face it! Colleges have changed tremendously over the past few years. So, like, it figures that entrance exams to get into these colleges should change too. They should be more "hip"... more "now"... more "freaked-out"... like ferinstance, this...

FUTURE COLL

GENERAL REASONING

(underline each correct answer)

1. We should all burn our draft cards because (A) it's too difficult to eat them (B) they smoke good like a draft card should (C) what else we gonna do with them?

2. You're better off barricading yourself in the Library instead of the Dean's Office because (A) there's more to read while you're waiting (B) you can burn a few books while you're there (C) what cop ever goes into a Library?

3. Campus riots should take place in the wintertime because (A) it's a good season to barricade yourselves indoors (B) that's when most exams are given (C) what else is there to do in December?

4. We should have more sex education in colleges because (A) it breaks up the monotony of the other courses (B) it will make students do their homework (C) it's better than having it in motels.

5. You've just overthrown your University. The first thing you should do is (A) call your folks and tell them the good news (B) give yourself an "A" in all your courses (C) raise the tuition and make yourself some money!

6. Dow Chemical should not be allowed on campus because (A) the chemical smells (B) the campuses are crowded enough without them (C) who sent for them anyway?

7. Protest demonstrations are very effective because (A) it keeps you on the streets a lot (B) you get to meet a lot of groovy chicks (C) Spiro Agnew says they're not.

8. You should bug the Establishment because (A) it is there (B) what else can you bug? (C) you can't think of a third answer!

ATTENTION Narcotics Squad: check Walter Kronkite's pipe...

JUDGMENT ANALYSES

(place check mark on appropriate line)

	AGREE	DISAGREE
1. A male chauvinist pig is a male pig from Chauvin.	____	____
2. If you see a kid smoking airplane glue you are looking at a potential pilot.	____	____
3. We should all join the Mafia because it's Anti-Establishment.	____	____
4. The Indianapolis 500 are getting a lousy deal in Civil Rights Court.	____	____

ATTENTION Mussolini: hang in there, Man...

LOGICAL REASONING

(circle the appropriate answer)

1. Agnew is a man. All men are mortal. Therefore Agnew is mortal. This logic is wrong because
(Agnew is immortal) (no man is named Agnew) (Agnew is a woman)

2. Tom is a weird hippie. Dick is even weirder than Tom. Harry is as weird as Dick and twice as freaky as Tom. How far out is Harry?
(out of sight) (Cloud 9) (Nirvana)

3. If you were confronted by an "effete snob" would you
(eat it) (punch it) (make love to it)

4. Jack has 10 marijuana cigarettes. He gives Bob 6 of them and Bill 4. Jack is a
(pusher) (idiot) (the fuzz)

THOUGHT COMPREHENSION

(choose meaning that best explains these sayings)

1. Better Dead Than Red!
_____ red is a lousy color
_____ it's not so bad to be dead
_____ when you're dead you don't turn red

2. Make Love Not War!
_____ don't fight with your chick
_____ when in battle kiss the enemy
_____ be queer in the Army

3. Hell No, We Won't Go!
_____ we don't want to go the the bathroom
_____ we only want to go to Heaven
_____ we just want to lie here stoned

4. Burn, baby, burn!
_____ kids should be thrown into incinerators
_____ put a lit cigarette to your chick's skin
_____ take a witch to lunch today

5. Go Blow Your Mind!
_____ put your lips to your ears and blow
_____ sit with your head in front of a fan
_____ take your brains out and blow on them

EGE ENTRANCE EXAM

conceived by
HOWARD
TAYLOR

ATTENTION Vincent Van Gogh: someone found your ear and is blowing in it...

ASSOCIATION PROBLEMS

(match up the person with the saying)

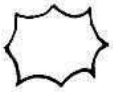
1. "Cool it, the fuzz!"	Jerry Rubin
2. "Man, that's groovy weed!"	Doctor Spock
3. "Relax, baby, you're tense!"	Edsel Ford
4. "Make Love **And** War!"	Pithrocanthropus Erectus
5. "Who ya callin' muthuh?"	Your Esso Dealer
6. "ZAP!"	Annette Funicello
7. "#'%"!&!"	The Avon Lady
8. "Ain't nobody here but us chicks!"	Huckleberry Fink

IDENTIFY THESE OBJECTS

(place an X on appropriate line)

___ a square
___ a bald guru as seen from a plane
___ a mark in an exam

___ a recent photo of Howard Hughes
___ a bad drawing of a circle
___ Lawrence Welk as seen from a plane



___ a gizmo
___ a thingamabob
___ a whatchamacallit

___ four sevensinterwoven
___ ROTC spelled sideways
___ a simplified maze

___ the inside of Jerry Rubin's head
___ a burned draft card
___ an artist with a shaky hand

ATTENTION Dreyfus Fund: your lion made a mess in the subway...

INGENUITY PROBLEMS

(write your answer on line below problem)

1. You have blown up the ROTC building at your college, beaten up 12 teachers and one Dean, has 12 panty raids, smoked 5 joints of marijuana and destroyed the Administration Building. Your parents visit you unexpectedly. How would you explain to them that it was all a big mistake?

___

2. What would you do if your insurance agent came to your home, slipped on your living room rug, broke his leg and sued you?

___

3. You are an airlines pilot and your engine has caught on fire, a Cuban is holding you at gunpoint to hijack the plane and you have an appendix attack. How would you work it out so you could still arrive at your destination on time?

___

4. You are watching Nixon and Agnew at a public appearance in New York. You see two snipers, one aiming at Nixon and the other at Agnew. You only have time to stop one sniper. Which one would you stop?

___

5. You are driving thru a long tunnel and your car catches on fire. You see the tunnel breaking down in front of you and caving in behind you. How would you handle this situation so that you wouldn't have to pay the toll?

___

6. You are in the jungle where you have just shot a lion 357 times in all parts of his body with a high-powered rifle and he is still charging you. How would you go about getting your money back on both the ammunition and the rifle?

___

7. You have just smoked some marijuana and have 300 more pounds of it for a smoke-in party. The cops break in and arrest you. How would you convince them that smoking marijuana is harmless and actually good for you?

___

8. The police have found fourteen volumes of the most obscene pornographic literature in your apartment. How would you convince them that you were just starting a family album?

COMPOSITION ABILITY

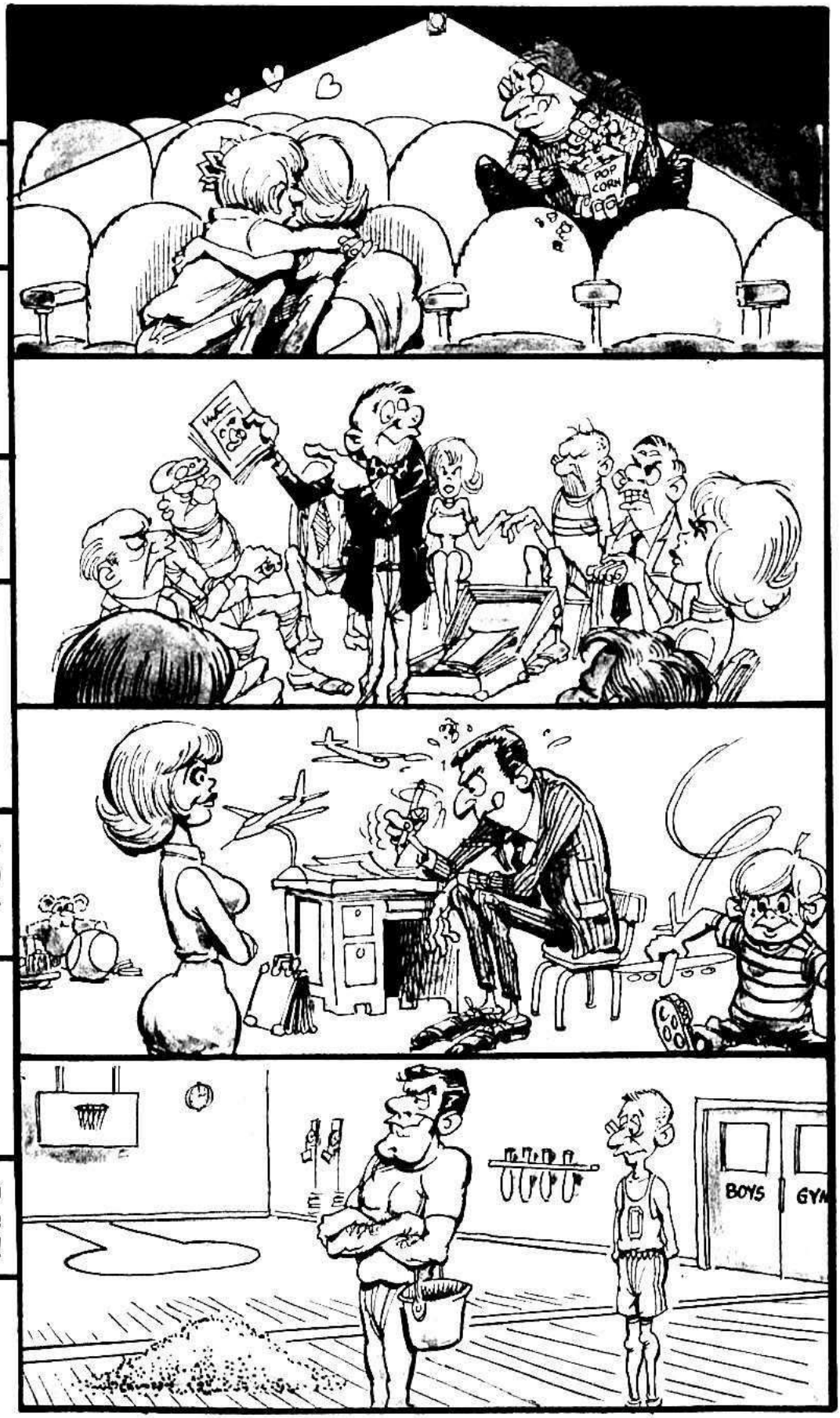
(write an essay of 25,000 words on one of these topics)

1. The last time I freaked out.
2. The most unforgettable psychopath I ever met.
3. Why drinking milk causes cancer.
4. The Graduate: a film on mother love.
5. Is there a life after birth?

(use margins of this page. if more space is needed get another copy)

WHAT IS AN

An opportunist is someone who can take advantage of any situation. Like for example, writer John Dromey—who took advantage of our incredibly poor judgment and sold us this feature! Anyhow, here's your opportunity to find out...



An OPPORTUNIST goes to the theatre alone, sits in the balcony, and waits for a lovers' quarrel!

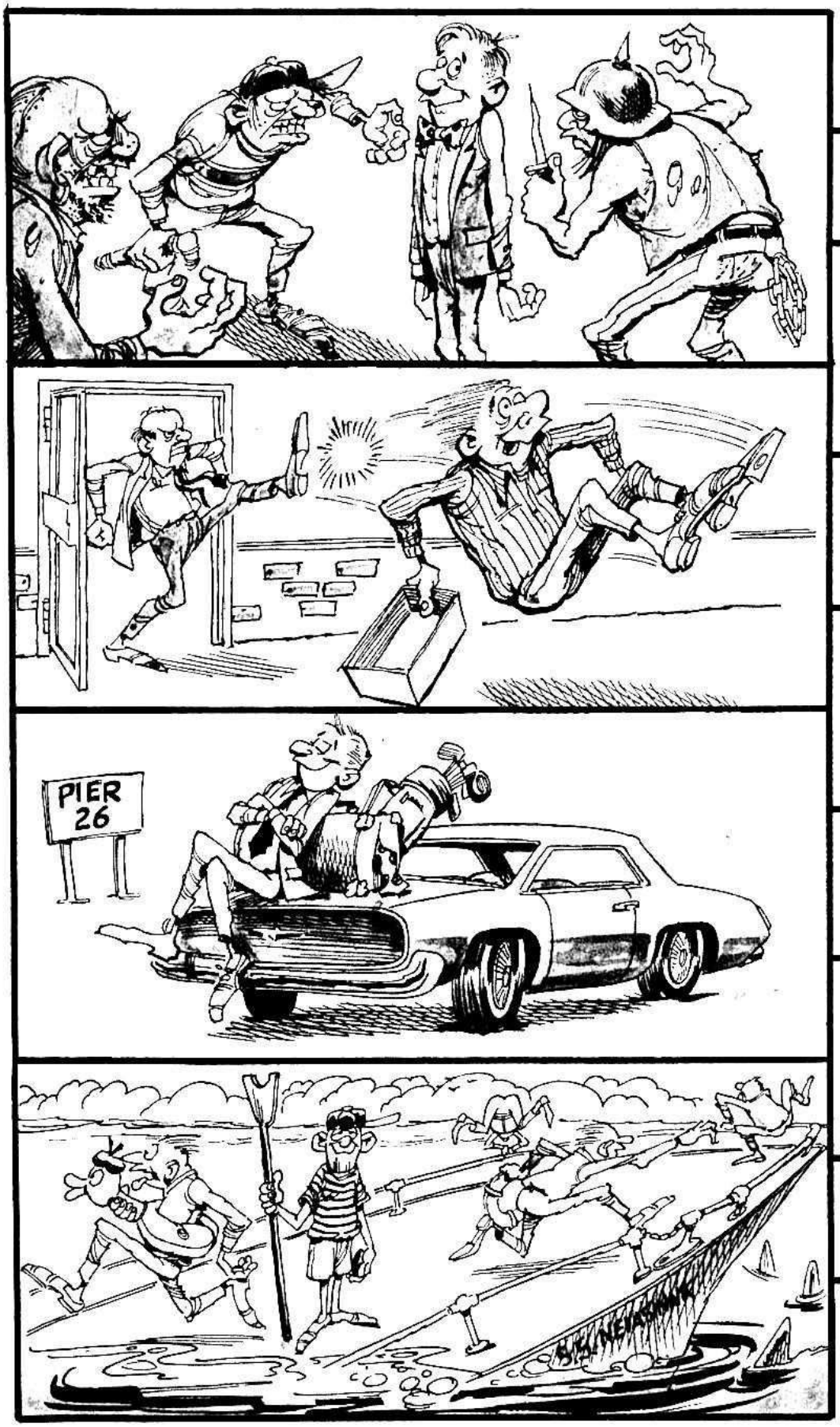
An OPPORTUNIST tries to sell magazine subscriptions during his group therapy encounter session!

An OPPORTUNIST lets the encyclopedia salesman who comes to the door do his children's homework!

An OPPORTUNIST carries sand to the gymnasium in the event he meets a 98-pound weakling there!

OPPORTUNIST ?

Script by JOHN DROMEY
Art by JOHN COSTANZA



An OPPORTUNIST looks forward to a mugging as a chance to broaden his circle of acquaintances!

An OPPORTUNIST returns the unused portion of a product (an empty container) and wants a full refund!

An OPPORTUNIST goes to Europe on a one-way ticket, buys an American car and waits for Detroit to recall it!

An OPPORTUNIST is the fellow on a sinking ship who tries to organize group water polo teams!

WEATHER: Heat's On; will cool off tomorrow.

MAFIA NEWS

—THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER—

10¢ (in unmarked coins)

Written by Guy Thomas* | All The News That's Filth To Print | Art by Arnoldo Franchioni

AFTER BEING DEPORTED, WHAT?

Many gangsters think that being deported is the worst thing that can happen to them—worse even than prison. This is far from the case. The fact is that most of our gangster friends who were sent out of the country continue to lead normal criminal lives and find new outlets for their anti-social activities.

What's more, our friends have it made. While we have to stay at home burdened down by dreary routine like haggling jewel fences, fighters who won't throw fights, nagging gun molls, etc.—these guys are living it up in far-off exotic places.

The trick is to select the country most suitable to your particular criminal talent. For example, the Pacific Islanders are very superstitious—making it a con man's paradise. Ex-garment center hoods will find the Eskimo country stimulating. By the same token, Peeping Toms will find Bali a delight. A guide to international hustling appears on the Travel Page of this newspaper.

NEW AREAS TO START RACKETS IN

PILFERING SMALL ANIMALS FROM THE ZOO and re-selling them to pet shops can be a profitable new enterprise for the creative hoodlum.

Although business is now at an all-time high, one should not sit back and grow fat—forgetting to plan for tomorrow. Now is the time to look around for new areas in which to spread out. There's a lot of untapped wealth in this country just waiting to be taken.

Have you ever asked yourself the question, "who supplies the corned beef sandwiches for delicatessens?" Or "who gets the cut of overdue fines on library books?" Or even "who protects guys who write articles like these?" Has anyone ever thought of tapping church-alms boxes? Fixing Ring-O-Levio games? Shaking down I-Cash-Clothes-Men? These and many other questions should fire the imagination of any sensitive young Mafioso.

Moreover, there are a lot of young hoodlums who are fed up with their particular field of endeavor. They feel they haven't as yet realized their full criminal potential. They cry out for self-expression, in areas more satisfying. This is why the Mafia Research Department has recently organized an Imaginative New Fields Committee—specifically designed to meet this problem.

A few suggestions appear on the business page of this newspaper. The remainder of the Committee's report is to be found in their forthcoming book, "The Esthetics Of Hostility"—to be released on Al Capone's Birthday in leading bookstores everywhere.

BRIBING WITNESSES AT GRAND JURY INVESTIGATIONS

Because of the increasing number of witnesses who had to be bribed last year during Grand Jury hearings, a serious financial deficit has been reported by the Mafia's Accounting Division. This wanton expenditure of funds, if left unregulated, was certain to have resulted in a worldwide financial depression.

And so, with this year promising to be the biggest yet for the Bribe & Graft Industry, a plan had to be devised whereby the payments could be recorded and thereby controlled. Such a plan has recently been completed and is known as the Mafia Bribery Price List.

As of the close of the fiscal year, a fixed bribery payment policy for witnesses will go into effect. Prices vary in accordance with the strength of the witness' testimony and the seriousness of the charge. For example, a witness who saw you steal a sports jacket from a department store receives $100; a witness who heard you threaten the guy who turned up dead the next morning receives $350; a witness who swears you were the guy who killed his family, blew up his house and maimed him for life receives $525; and so forth. A complete price list is currently available thru passers, in bound sheet form.

*with Paul Laikin

ARE LABOR UNIONS GOING HONEST?

HONEST MEN IN UNIONS?

ABOVE ARE 3 SOLID CITIZENS who were reportedly seen loitering outside Local 4923 and talking to several of the workers.

An alarming state of affairs now confronts every branch of our beloved Family. It has been reported that several big labor unions are actually being infiltrated by honest men. What's more, rumor has it that non-racket guys are slowly moving into key positions. We needn't stress the gravity of the situation. If allowed to continue this will be a serious threat to our hold on Management, and will definitely weaken our corruptive power everywhere in Industry.

STEPS MUST BE TAKEN

An appeal is made to all Union racketeers to be on the lookout for any suspicious-looking people like honest loiterers, do-gooders, smiling-joes or any other form of irregular activity. Men seen without their coat collars turned up should be reported immediately to your local Mafioso head.

IS JOINING THE MAFIA ALL RELATIVE?

HERBY KLOTZ
Vice-Pres. in charge of Jukebox Graft

OTTO KLOBHOLZ
Editor-In-Chief, Poison Pen Letters Group

PIERRE LA PIERRE
Secretary, Petty & Grand Larceny Depts.

Many a promising young racketeer has given up trying to get ahead in the Mafia because of a mistaken notion that in order to become a big wheel you have to be a relative. This attitude is a false one, and causes a lack of ambition in potentially fine gangster executive types.

History has shown that many a non-relative has broken thru the barriers and assumed a major post of distinction and integrity within the Mafia. Witness the highly respected racketeers whose pictures are shown. All of these distinguished hoodlums rose to choice positions despite their heritage. This proves conclusively the Mafia Motto "Every Boy Has A Chance To Become President Of A Mafia Division."

Take the case of fiery young Herby Klotz. Fresh out of reform school, a natural but undisciplined talent for crime organization, Herby entered the Mafia in the humblest of positions—that of the guy who wipes the brow of a numbers runner. With patience and fortitude Herby clobbered his way up the ladder, wrong by wrong, until one day he caught the eye of the Mafia head. And this was no mean trick—even though Herby was his new son-in-law!

"BIG JIM" REILLY
Director, Extortion & Embezzling Committee

PETER GODOWSKI
Chairman of the Board, Manslaughter Company

MUGGSY E. BLECH
Police Informants & Stoolies Section

WHAT IF GAMBLING IS LEGALIZED

Today a serious threat faces not only small-time bookies but the Mafia as a whole. The talk about making gambling legal is getting louder all the time. If this nasty law goes into effect many revolting changes will take place.

This means a lot of bookies will be thrown out of work. This also means a general depression will result—far more serious than that ill-fated catastrophe, the repeal of Prohibition. This furthermore means that our summer homes in Las Vegas will have to be sold. But mainly this means that we'll have to go to a **cop** to place a bet!

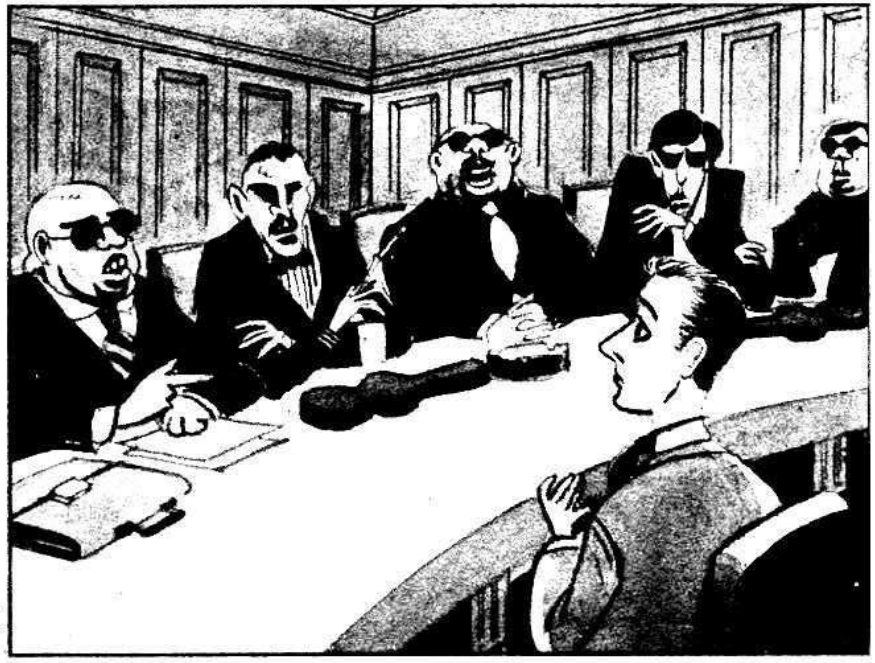
A GLOOMY LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

The only thing to be done is to start branching out into other areas in the field. A recent underworld survey revealed that there's a fortune to be made in marked Bingo cards. Likewise, loaded Monopoly dice opens up a whole new vista for the Mafia gambler. Betting on pin-ball machine scores is another exciting field virtually unexplored. Readers are invited to send in suggestions and we will pay $2 for each one printed.

ORGANIZING MAFIA COMMITTEES TO INVESTIGATE SENATE COMMITTEES

Because of the ever-increasing number of different State and Federal Investigating Committees, a great deal of tension and unrest is being felt in certain Mafia circles. New young racket-busters, fresh out of Law School, are seeking to make names for themselves by asking embarrassing questions of our members. The situation is getting desperate. This is why special Mafia Committees are now being formed to **fight back** by asking embarrassing questions of the people on the Investigating Committees!

Research is now being conducted by several of our members into the private lives of these racket-busters. Those individuals who show no irregularity in their activities will be turned over to our Blackmailing Department for further investigation. If the subject comes through this test he will be referred, as a last resort, to our newly-created Frameup Ideas Department. One Mafia member is now lobbying in Washington for the right of privately-formed citizen's committees to **subpoena.** His full report appears in next week's edition.



FALSIFYING YOUR INCOME TAX

SO THAT YOU CAN REPORT YOUR EARNINGS—AND PAY!

With business going great guns, and with a lot of unrecorded cash floating around, gangster citizens everywhere are facing a rather peculiar problem—namely, what are you going to do with this loot? You can't spend it since people will want to know where you got it. You can't hide it as there's always some dirty crook around who'll try to steal it. You can't give it away because it's "hot" and nobody will want to take it.

The thing to do is—and hold onto your guns—REPORT IT! Yes—report all your earnings to the government and pay tax! With all the money you're making there'll be plenty left over that you can spend—and with a peaceful mind now. A good trick is to get a nice front where cash money is used—and claim booming business. A better trick is to take your tax form—and figure out a way how NOT to cheat the government!

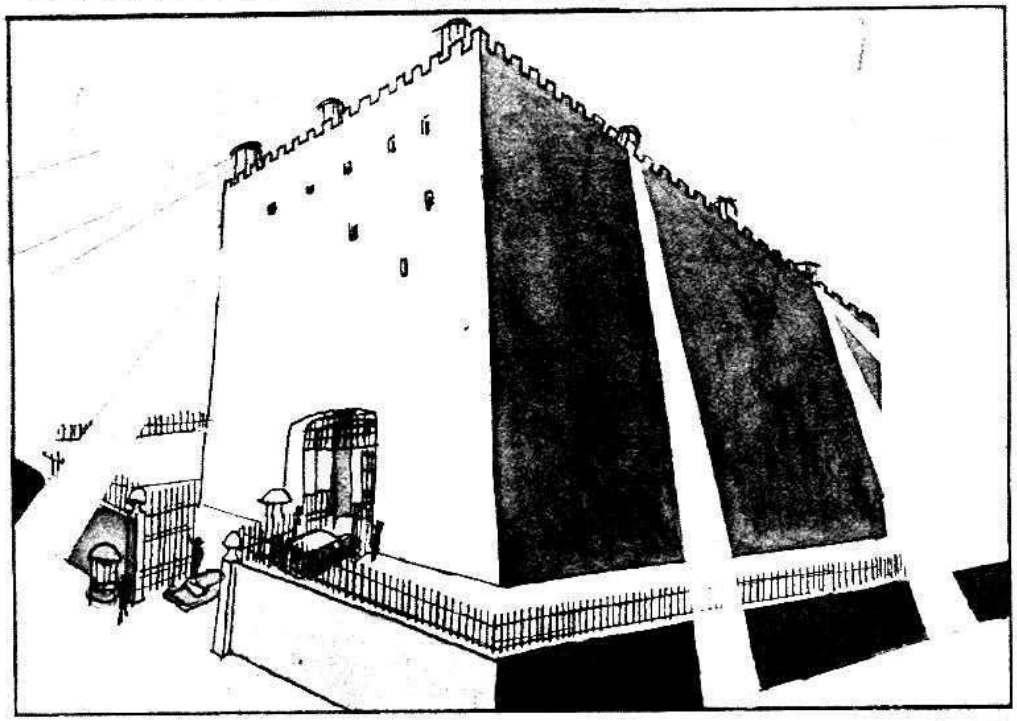
Since you don't want the government checking up on you, it's best to pay as much tax as you can. The way to do this is not report your deductions, not claim your dependents and mainly—not sign your name. A better way however, is to figure out just how much you need for the year—and let the government support you! The following is a partial list of topics discussed in the new Mafia booklet "How NOT To Cheat The Government On Your Income Tax":

If you went blind during the year—forget it!

Give a lot to charity—but don't report it!

Go for hospital operations—only keep it quiet!

ENROLL TODAY IN THE MAFIA TRAINING SCHOOL



The Police have their Academy, and the FBI has their Institute, so we of the Mafia decided it was time for our Syndicate to turn to higher education. The school, which was opened only last week in Chicago, will have some of the biggest names on the WANTED LIST for the faculty. Among them will be Joe "DUM-DUM" Velento, Professor of Small Ballistics. He will instruct young hoods in the basic fundamentals of SWITCH BLADE, REVOLVER and BLACK JACK, with an elective course in BRASS KNUCKLES.

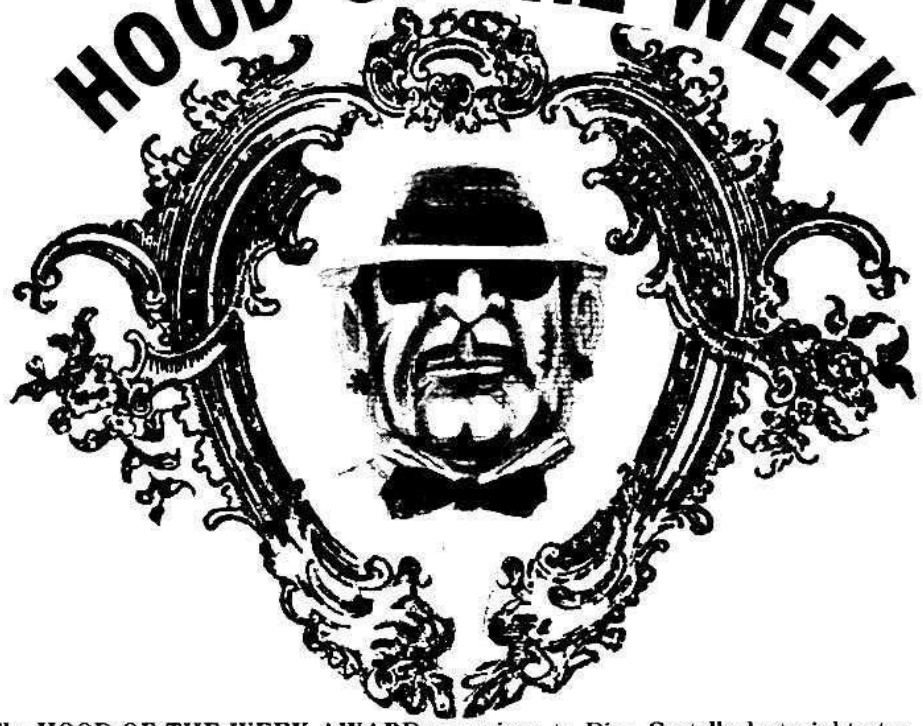
Other Courses being taught are: **EDGING IN ON BIG INDUSTRY; POLITICAL SWINDLING and CROOKEDNESS, HIGH SCHOOL ITALIAN (a refresher course), GANG WAR STRATEGY AND STREET TACTICS** and **HOW TO KEEP OCCUPIED IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!**

The building itself is very impressive. It was stolen from the University of Chicago. Walking down Memory Lane, you'll see the busts of famous Criminal greats. Not statues—their actual busts!

Finally down the scarred "ST. VALENTINE'S DAY HALL," you'll see a life-size statue of the organization's founding father, complete with bullet holes and scars. And inscribed below the statue is the school's motto:

"Never Give A Sucker An Even Break —Or Anyone Else For That Matter!"

HOOD OF THE WEEK



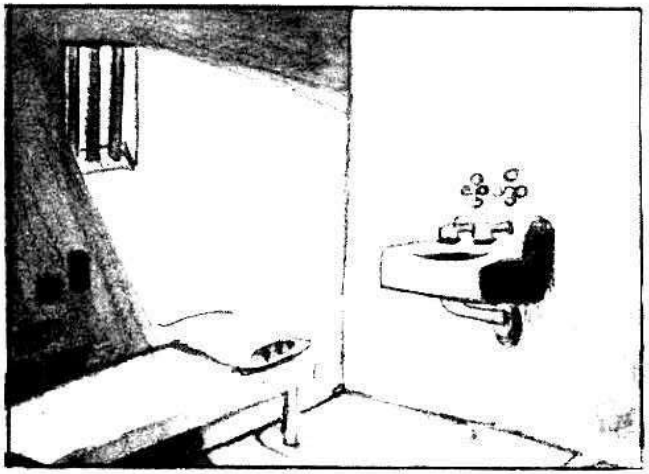
The HOOD OF THE WEEK AWARD was given to Dino Costello last night at a gala gathering of Society's biggest offenders. Dino accepted the Award with pride and humility. It was for the daring holdup of his neighborhood WELFARE OFFICE, making a 'get-away' with over $1,000,000.00!

A Family Report

War was declared yesterday between BIMBO DOMINICK, Miami chief, and ALBERTO MARGIGLIO, Las Vegas cheese. First news of hostilities hit BIMBO by surprise, as he was showered by bullets from a .38 calibre "HAIR BRUSH" fired by a disguised AVON LADY. BIMBO reported he suspected nothing when the AVON LADY entered his home. Not taking any chances however, he began to question her about her 'Black Handlebar Mustache' and the 'Scar' across the right side of the face—just after the sideburns stop. At that moment the AVON LADY whipped out a Snub-Nose "HAIR BRUSH" with a perfumed silencer attached. She then plugged BIMBO three times in the shoulder and escaped through the window. When asked why he didn't recognize the AVON LADY with the Mustache, Scar and Sideburns as one of MARGIGLIO's henchmen, BIMBO replied: "I'm-a just figure she was-a UGLY BROAD!"

KNOW YOUR PRISON

by "Chicken" Cacciatori



A GUIDE TO THE FINER PRISONS

Before checking in, make sure it's approved by Good Housekeeping. Check the menu on suitable dishes (which you might have to wash). Make sure you serve out your time in a cell with a window—these are hard to come by so try to reserve a week before arriving. Select a bunk-mate with the same general interests—like Murder, Robbery, Grand Theft, etc.). Mainly be sure you have a bunk-mate with the same past-time as you—like trying to dig your way out!

Don't call the warden a "dirty screw!" This has a tendency to anger wardens, especially if they've just seen an old George Raft movie. Don't try to escape with a gun made out of soap (especially if it's raining) as they all know that gimmick. When check-out time finally comes for you, don't steal the towels, ash trays, soap, etc. They all watch for those things on the way out. Mainly, don't kiss another inmate—especially on the cheek!

NEXT WEEK'S TOPIC: Know Your Stoolie!

RENT AN OLD GANGSTER FILM HOLLYWOOD

FOR UPCOMING CROOKS WHO WANT TO LEARN THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE IN THEIR SPARE TIME.

Yes, master the styles of such movie criminals as CAGNEY, ROBINSON and BOGART.

We guarantee results within one week after viewing one of our epic pictures.

You will walk proudly into the bank of your choice without fear of being snubbed, or looked down upon, by the people you're robbing.

Along with the film you receive:

A matchstick to dangle in your mouth, a stocking to put over your face, and a fake scar to wear with pride.

So send for it, today—before our lease expires!

HURTS Rent-A-Film
Makesme, Ill.

Like father, like son!

NEXT WEEK:

- **IS CRIME SPOILING OUR CHILDREN?**
- **I MARRIED A MAFIA CHIEF AND ON OUR HONEYMOON HE GAVE ME THE KISS OF DEATH!**
- **LOVE IS WHERE YOU FIND IT: A REPORT ON BUSINESS IN THE STREETS!**
- **108 EASY WAYS TO CHEAT ON YOUR INCOME TAX— OR 1 HARD ONE!**
- **WHATEVER HAPPENED TO GUY THOMAS— AFTER WRITING THIS NEWSPAPER???**

MINORITIES CLAIM MAFIA PREJUDICED!

Due to overwhelming response, and in an effort to establish fair and equal employment practices, you no longer need to be ITALIAN to enter the MAFIA. However, members of the Negro, Pole, Chinese, and Jewish minorities will have to prove that their **grandfather** was at one time in his life—an ITALIAN!

THE SICK CELEBRITIES' RECIPE BOOK

by
FRED WOLFE
Illustrated by LUGOZE

ABBIE HOFFMAN
REVOLUTIONARY STEW

Break 8 cabbage heads, or whatever other heads are around. Add a dash of Molotov Cocktail. Mix with some fruit, after knocking off the fuzz. Stir in several hard hats. Sprinkle with gobs of red-coated hogwash. Then add the yellow liver from a polecat (right wing only.) Now light your fire. Then toss in a batch of draft cards and/or an American flag. Finally, place the whole revolting mess in pot and turn on. When you see it cooking you'll yell "Yippee!"

ATTENTION Casanova: report for your VD shot. . .

JOE NAMATH
PIGSKIN PATTIES

Take the skin off a pig and inflate it with hot air. Then hold it in one hand and keep tossing the pig skin until it's completed in the end. Make sure you have abundant dough by getting as much bread as you can out in front. Add a piece of Bachelors III, and drop it when it becomes too hot. Top it off by adding the right amount of ham. Get everything all hot on the grid-iron. You do this by turning on all the jets. CAUTION: Not to be eaten with humble pie.

RAQUEL WELCH
STUFFED TAMALES

Take a pair of hefty meat patties (or two big melons in season) preferably low cuts. Add a well-rounded rump of beef and a pair of long-stemmed celery stalks and you have a luscious dish fit for a king. Mix in a little jelly, not jam, and shake it. Don't forget—it must be jelly 'cause jam don't shake like that. Expose as much of the skin as possible, and see that the main ingredients are out in front. Remember—the bigger they are, the nicer they are.

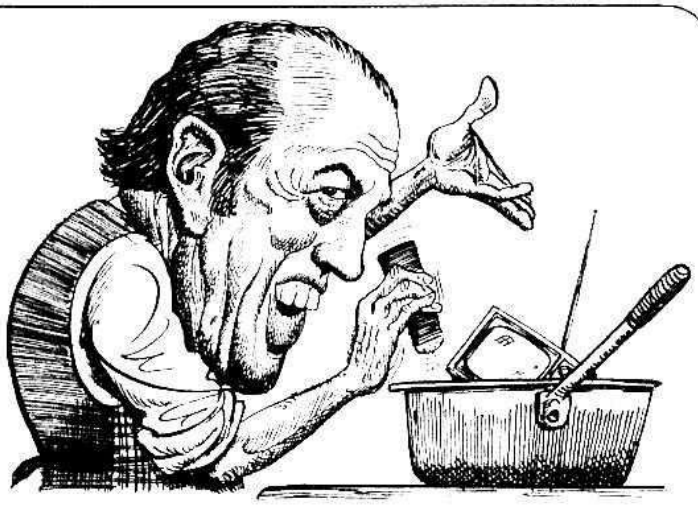
SPIRO AGNEW HOT TONGUE

Start with a very salty tongue. Then chop up the hides of several fresh hippies. Add the rump of campus radicals; the puree of intellectuals and choice cuts from TV newscasts. Then pound-in with a heavy hand. Add alphabet soup letters that form words such as "e-f-f-e-t-e" and "r-a-d-i-c-l-i-b" and sprinkle them conservatively, never liberally. Stir up everything in sight to fever pitch. When concoction is finished all ingredients should be nicely polarized.

DEAN MARTIN SWILL SALAD

Gather about a dozen lush ripe tomatoes, preferably without dressing. Use plenty of green stuff, whatever's around. Add several pinches of spice. Sprinkle all with the juice of assorted grapes. Can use cooking brandy gushed liberally every ten minutes. Now get everything really stewed. Stay on the sauce until all is good and pickled. When fully gassed, pour out all non-essential ingredients. This leaves only liquids. Now proceed to guzzle until firmly polluted.

ATTENTION George Washington: Martha doesn't like you sleeping around all over...

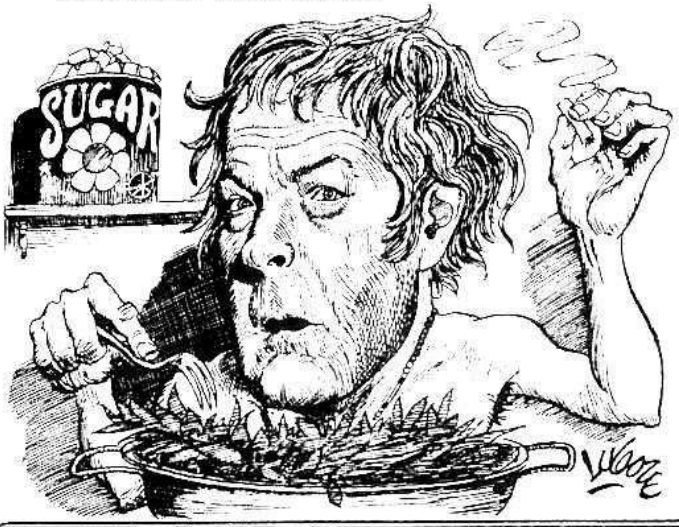


ED SULLIVAN TURKEY HASH

First, take one grated stone face. Then line up a host of other ingredients, whatever is hot at the moment. However, you must include portions of dancing bear, singing dog and/or talking mice. Even horse meat goes well. Mix up all these ingredients for about an hour. Sprinkle with a lot of corn, and don't forget the turkey. CAUTION: If you don't mix it right you may wind up with something that tastes like an old shoe. A really big shoe, that is!

TIMOTHY LEARY ACID PUDDING

Prepare several sugar cubes and saturate them generously with acid. This will make the mixture rise. The trick is to get as high as possible. Then sprinkle everything profusely with grass, and put in pot. Add about three sniffs of airplane glue and a smoking banana. Place on stove. Then turn on and drop out for awhile. You will "know" when it is ready. You will find it "out of this world." It makes an ideal concoction at home, or something to take along on trips.



COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH: SPIRO T.

Spiro T. Agnew was born on November 9, 1918. His father was Theodore S. Anagnostopoulous, a Greek immigrant, who opened a small restaurant in Baltimore, Md., married an American girl and became a leader in Baltimore's Greek community. His son Spiro was to follow in his footsteps but decided to become a lawyer instead. He attended Baltimore Law School, married a girl named Judy and became a wheel in Baltimore's American politics. In 1941 young Spiro was drafted and sent to OCS School at Ft. Knox, Ky. He served as a CO with the 10th Armored Division and participated in four major campaigns. Upon discharge in 1945 he resumed his law studies in Baltimore. In the early 50s Spiro entered politics at a low level and worked himself up to become Governor of Maryland. Then, on November 3, 1968, he became the 39th Vice-President of the United States. Finally, with the advent of his very first major speech, he became a full-fledged stand-up comedian. On the following pages we have assembled together some of Spiro T. Agnew's funniest lines. . .

ATTENTION Historical Society: the Battle of Bunker Hill wasn't on the level. . .

"Contrary to public opinion, I do not wear a Mickey Mouse watch!"

AGNEW

WORLD'S FUNNIEST VICE-PRESIDENT

(according to a recent Pole)

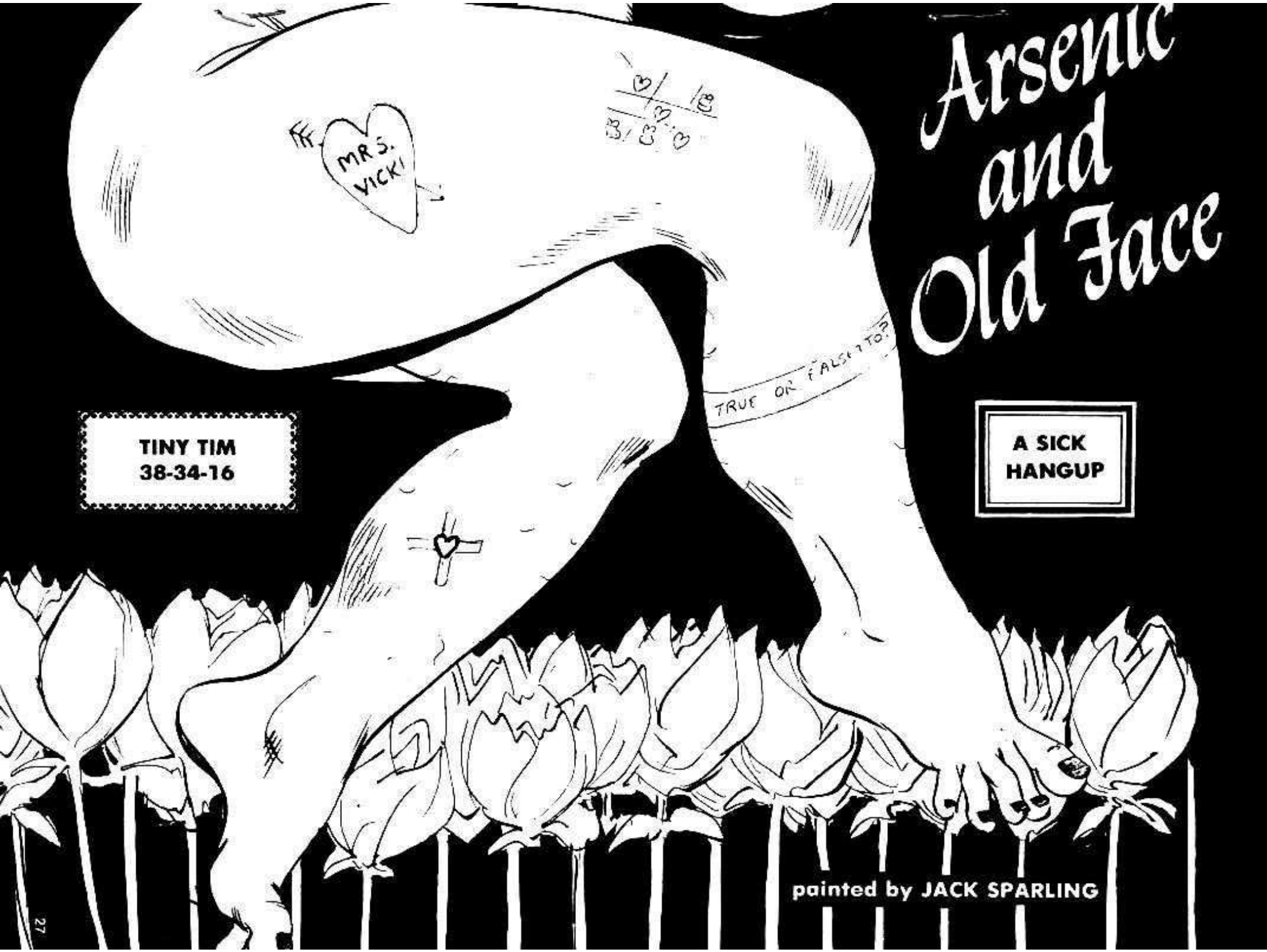
JOKESMAN FOR AMERICA

ATTENTION Oedipus: have I got a girl for you!

— A SAMPLING OF SPIRO'S FUNNIEST LINES —

- "If you've seen one slum you've seen them all. . ."
- "When I'm moving in a crowd I don't look and say, Well, there's a Negro, there's an Italian, there's a Greek, there's a Polack. . . !"
- "I am my own man, the President does not tell me what to do. . ."
- "I choose my own words and I set the tone of my own speeches. . ."
- "I am responsible for what I say. . ."
- "My record speaks for itself. . ."
- "I do not like some of the things I see happening in this country. . ."
- "I have no political ambitions beyond the Vice-Presidency. . ."
- "I am not asking for government censorship or any other kind of censorship. . ."
- "If you're not willing to risk failure and embarrassment, you're not willing to try. I continue to try and I'm going to keep on. . ."
- "I keep hoping people will listen to what I have to say but I don't suppose they ever will. . ."
- "FORE!!!"

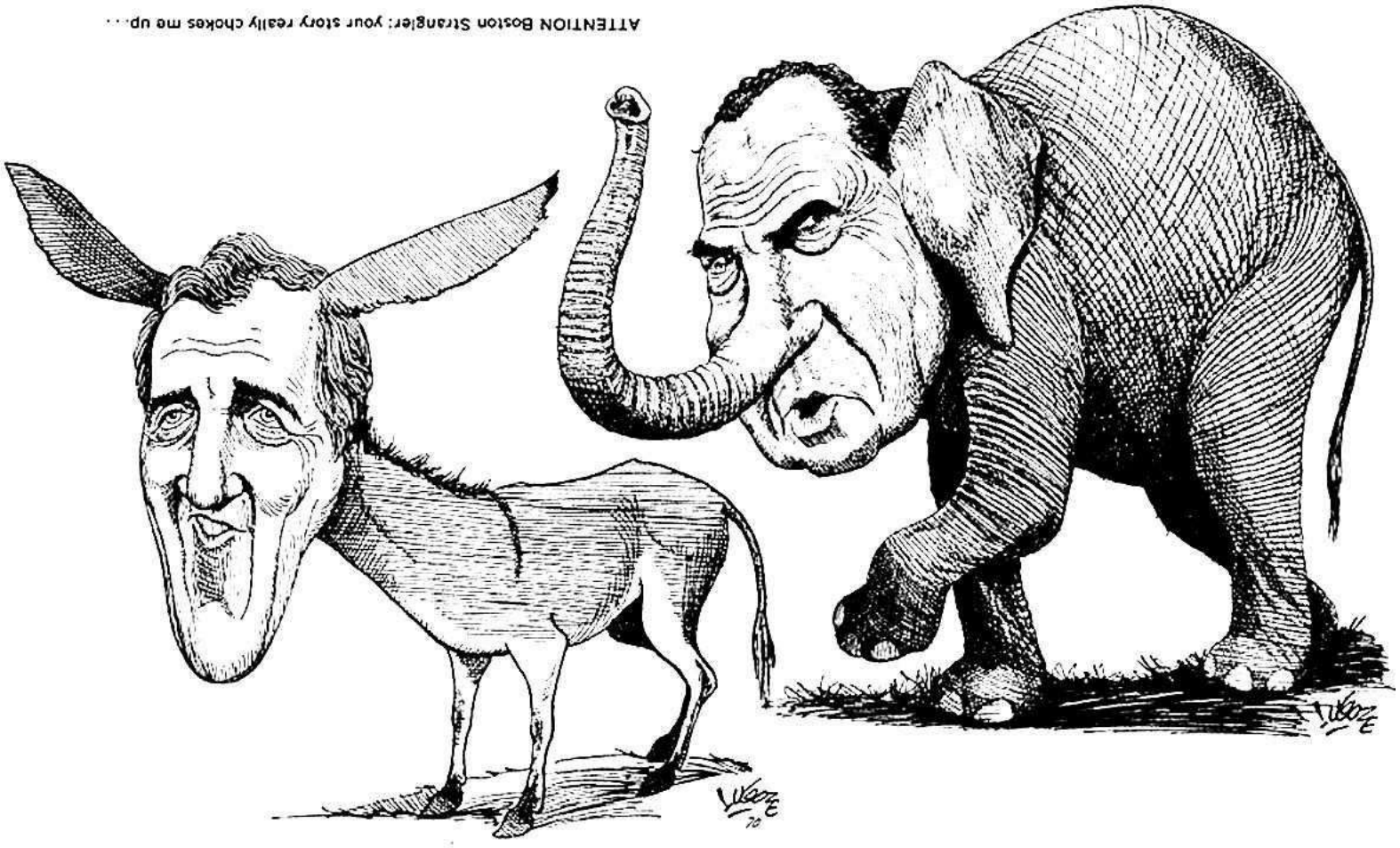
PLAYMATE
OF THE
MONTH


Arsenic and Old Face
A SICK HANGUP
TINY TIM
38-34-16
MRS. VICK!
TRUE OR FALSETTO?
painted by JACK SPARLING

WHO'S ZOO IN

ATTENTION Edsel Dealers: !%"#&?!...

ATTENTION Boston Strangler: your story really chokes me up . . .

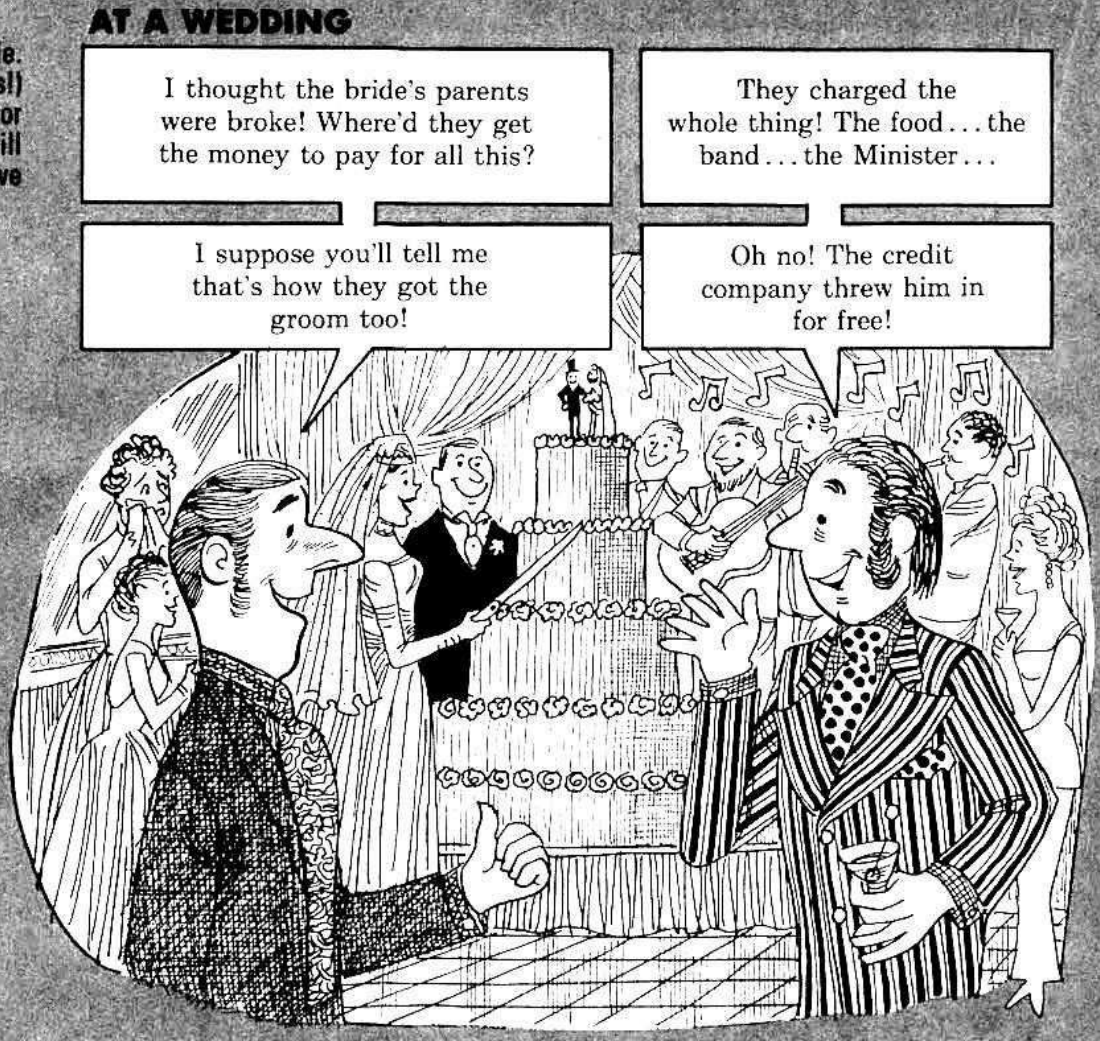


POLITICS

CREATED BY LUGOZE

Let's face it! Cash is going out of style. (Around here it's been gone for years!) Today it's all credit cards. You sign for everything. Sooner or later nobody will carry cash on them anymore. And so we envision the day . . .

WHEN CREDIT CARDS TAKE OVER COMPLETELY



Script by BOB HEIT
Art by TONY TALLARICO

IN A CLASSROOM

If Johnny has a credit rating of $15 and he charges a sled for $12 and a pair of skates for $4, what will his new credit rating be?

I don't know, but I think he'd better get out of town real fast!

AT A POKER GAME

I'll raise you three Diners' Club cards!

I'll see that and raise you four American Express Cards!

I'll see you and up it two Unicards!

Well, that lets me out. All I got left is money!

ATTENTION Anna Boleyn, the hat your ordered is still at the hairdresser's

IN AN ALLEY

Give me all your money!

O.K. then... sign for it!

I only have credit cards!

Shall I add 15% for the tip?

EVERYWHERE

Psst!... Wanna see a picture of a one-dollar bill? Right off the boat!

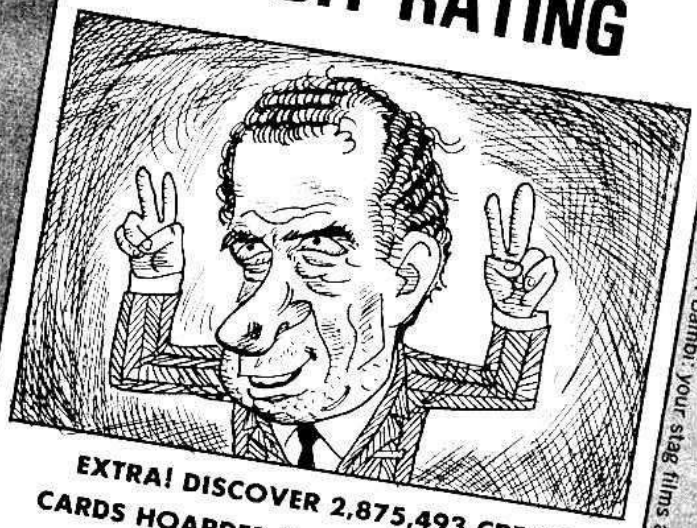
IN THE MOVIES

JOHN WAYNE in
CHARGE IT!
plus THE CREDIT CARD MURDERS

IN NEWSPAPERS

DAILY BLAH

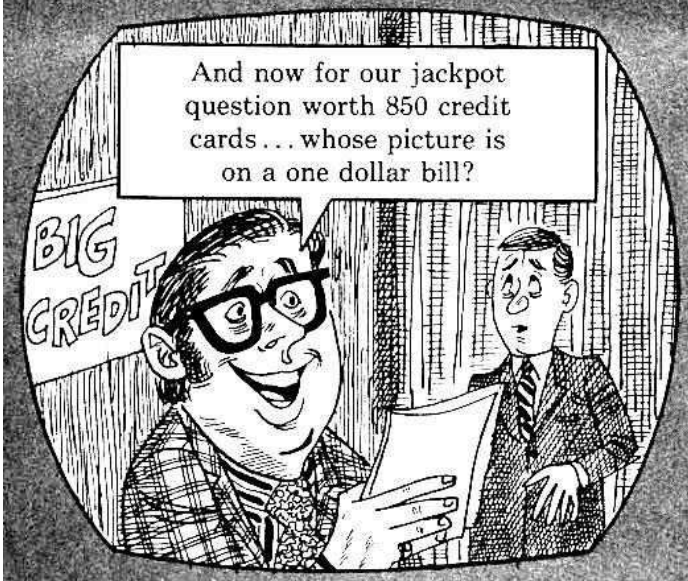
CONGRESS VOTES PRESIDENT HIGHER CREDIT RATING



EXTRA! DISCOVER 2,875,493 CREDIT CARDS HOARDED IN MISER'S MATTRESS!

ATTENTION Bambi: your stag films are ready...

ON TELEVISION



AND FINALLY ONE DAY ON THE MOON

MADISON AVENUE REWRITES the merchant of venice

ACT IV SCENE 1

The quality of mercy is not strain'd;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath. It is twice blest;
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest. It becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown.
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptred sway;
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings.
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice.

fine
M
Soap
or adulterated
cleanseth
oh-so-soft
your wash
advantage of our special offer.
sells it
grimiest clothes
with
all other brands combined
of detergents
its sales
advertising
a big budget and a top agency
poor ratings
consumers everywhere
new, fortified
M
more whiteness, more brightness
its cleaning
the Company President
will
you try improved Mercy yourself, friends!

CREATED BY WARREN EMERY

MY MOTOR,

STOP
SPEED LIMIT 50
KEEP RIGHT
Pittsburgh
SPEED LIMIT 25
PASS WITH CARE
NO PARKING
SLIPPERY WHEN WET
HARRISBURG

THE CAR

by
DON SEGALL
(as told to Ralph Nader)

Illustration by JOHN COSTANZA

Do you folks know what it's like to buy a new car? The sheer horror of it all? I wasn't in the showroom two minutes when a salesman came over, shook my hand, picked me up and strapped me to a steering wheel! I didn't mind that so much, but the safety belt had a time lock! And only *he* knew the combination!

Then he starts showing me the latest features. He says, "You see this little button? Just push it and the radio antenna shoots up. Standard equipment. No extra charge." I said, "That's wonderful, I'll take it!" He said, "Fine, only the radio is extra." I said, "How much extra?" He said, "$150!" I said, "Forget it, I'll take the radio out of my *old* car." He said, "Sorry, just our own brand fits." I said, "Well, I don't really need a radio." He said, "But you'll have the antenna anyway." I said, "Forget the antenna, I don't need that either." He said, "O.K., but to remove it will cost you $75!"

Next he shows me the glove compartment. In there you couldn't fit a mitten, let alone a glove! But inside is another little button. He said, "Push it." So I pushed it. And the trunk opens! He said, "Pretty neat, huh? You don't even have to get out of the car!" I said, "Terrific. Now if I can just figure out a way to change a tire from the front seat!"

What can I tell you, I bought the car. Only two weeks later I'm ready to take it back. I mean, this car had 87 things wrong with it, by actual count. Which is pretty bad considering I counted only 86 parts!

So the next morning I'm back there bright and early—and I'm taken to see the Service Manager. You know this guy—with the long white coat and the clipboard. Medical Center with wheels! I'm afraid to touch him. He might get germs! Anyway, he takes one look at my car and says, "Sorry, we don't service that make."

I said, "You must be kidding. I bought the car here! They *told* me to bring it!" He said, "You bought it out *front*. We can't be responsible for their lies!"

After a lot of haggling, he finally gives in. He says, "O.K., we'll service her. What seems to be the trouble?" I said, "First of all, why is my car eating up so much gas?" He said, "Tapeworms." I said, "Stop with the jokes already. Can't you tell me what's wrong while I wait?" He said, "What am I—Superman with x-ray eyes? I'll have to take it to the shop!"

Well, as it turned out, there wasn't anything wrong with my car—except that a few of the parts were missing! Like the exhaust pipe, the distributor, a reverse gear and half the motor! I don't know what happened in Detroit, but somebody there has one terrific pile of spare parts—all left out of my car!

So if any of you should ever see me in my car—and you want to know why I painted it yellow—it's easy to understand. I think it should *look* like a lemon, too!

ATTENTION President Nixon: On color TV you still look black-and-white...

"CAR OWNERS OF THE WORLD UNITE! WE HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BUT OUR CHAINS..."

A SICK MONOLOGUE

IF NEWSPAPERS EX

We all read newspapers every day. Yet how many of us read the Bible every day? Not nearly enough! Which got us to thinking how many more readers would there have been.

WORLD CREATED TODAY

THE BORING STILLNESS OF NOTHINGNESS WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED TODAY, AS A STRANGE LOOKING MASS OF ROCK, WATER, AND DIRT APPEARED ON THE HORIZON. THE LARGE MASS, TENTATIVELY IDENTIFIED AS EARTH, HAS ALREADY SENT MANY INTO TERRIFIED SHOCK, THINKING THE END HAS FINALLY COME! MORE ON THIS WORLD-SHATTERING EVENT ON PAGE 86!

FIRST MAN FINALLY ARRIVES

THE EXPECTED ARRIVAL OF THE LONG-AWAITED MASTER OF ANIMALS WAS SOMEWHAT OF A LET-DOWN TODAY, AS HE FINALLY SHOWED UP! AT FIRST GLANCE SEVERAL OF THE ANIMALS DID NOT RECOGNIZE HIM AS MASTER, BEING THAT THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A MASTER BEFORE. THE CREATURE WAS TOO LARGE TO BE A FRUIT, AND ONE ANIMAL DECIDED, "IT HAD TO BE A FISH OUT OF WATER!" WHETHER IT BE A "FISH OUT OF WATER" OR MASTER MAN HIMSELF, THE KEY TO THE GARDEN WILL BE PRESENTED AS SOON AS WE CAN GET "IT" DOWN FROM THE TREE!

BIGWIG PROPOSES 10 NEW LAWS

AFTER SUCCESSFULLY GUIDING LABOR AGAINST MANAGEMENT PROBLEMS IN EGYPT, COLORFUL ORGANIZER MOSES HAS TURNED TO POLITICS. NOW A SELF-APPOINTED LAW MAKER, HE IS TRYING TO HAVE PASSED, 10 LAWS—KNOWN ON THE HILL AS THE 10 COMMANDMENTS. THESE WILL BE CAREFULLY INVESTIGATED BY A SENATE COMMITTEE. THE COMMITTEE HAS ALREADY STATED THAT "TO FOLLOW THESE 10 LAWS WOULD BE TO GO AGAINST THE MORAL CODE OF OUR GOVERNMENT!"

PHILISTINE MUGGED BY JEWISH BOY

WHEN WILL THE FIELDS BE SAFE TO WALK AGAIN? "IT'S GETTING SO YOU CAN'T EVEN RAISE YOUR SHEEP IN PEACE THESE DAYS," REMARKED THE MANY SHEPHERDS WHO YESTERDAY WITNESSED THE BRUTAL MUGGING OF AN ELDERLY, BEARDED GENTLEMAN NAMED GOLIATH. THE MUGGER WAS IDENTIFIED AS DAVID, AN ITINERANT HARP PLAYER WORKING OUT OF THE GOLDEN CALF CLUB IN JERUSALEM. NO COMMENT HAS BEEN HEARD AS YET FROM THE ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE.

ATTENTION Greenwich Village: walking your streets can be very fruitful...

ATTENTION United Nations: the Premier of Israel is a mother.

ISTED IN BIBLICAL TIMES

Written by GUY THOMAS

Senior Citizen Embarks on Voyage

Elderly carpenter, Noah, still going strong at 500, accepted a new contract today. When questioned as to why he undertook this project so late in life, Noah replied, "Late-shmate, lemme outta here!" Noah calls his new project an "ark" and it will be used to carry two of every kind of animal in the world. Why Noah wants to take animals sailing at his age is a mystery. Especially when the weather man predicts rainy weather ahead!

Pyramid Builders Go on Strike

The Pyramid Builders' Union went on strike yesterday, led by ex-convict, part-time weatherman and shepherd, Moses. He led his group on a "walk-out" clear across the Sinai desert. Union officials have stated that their objectives are "the land of milk and honey and a 7¢ per worker raise." Dramatically enough, when the striking union members reached the Red Sea resort area, the sea parted. This just goes to prove what the union can accomplish these days.

ATTENTION Wandering Jew: don't you know where it's at?

Lion Act Flops at the Palace

A young lion tamer failed to entertain both the king and the crowds at the palace yesterday. "All that happened," according to our entertainment critic there, "was that the lion tamer just stood there. He didn't even attempt to lift a chair, and the lions were just as dull!" As a result of last night's performance, "Daniel and his lions" has been cancelled, and will not go on to the more fabulous showplace, the Hilton Heaven!

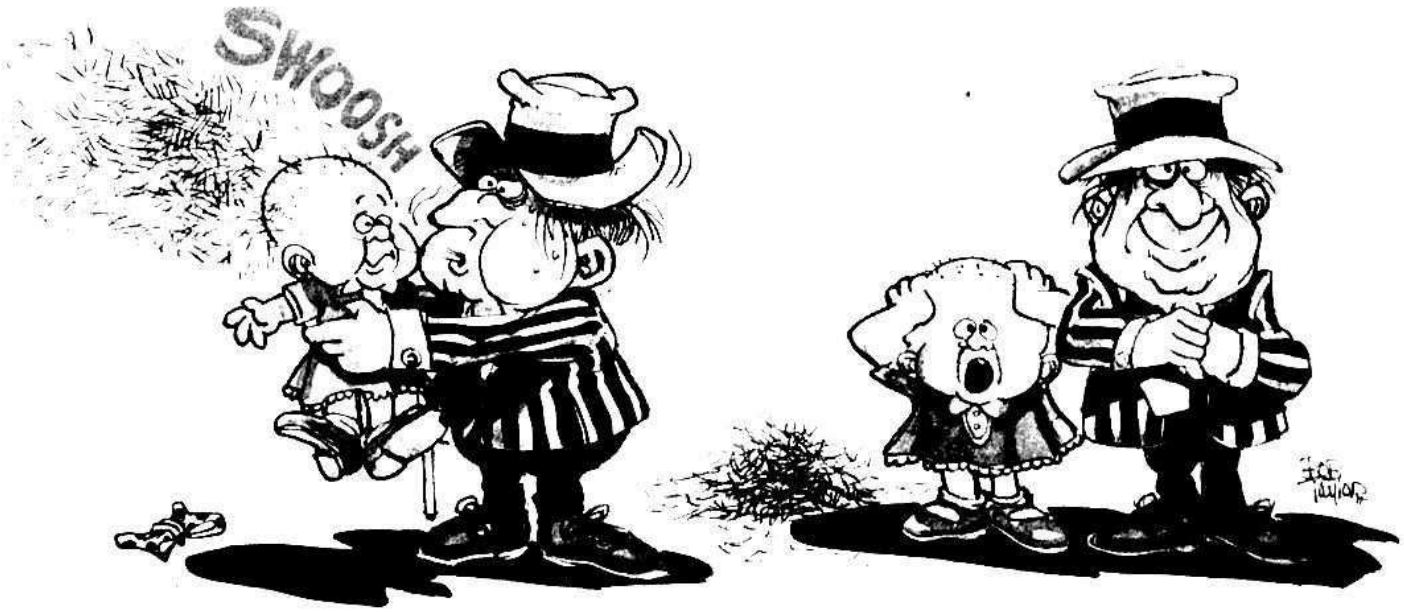
Whale Travel Here to Stay: Jonah

The days of the camel caravan, sailing ship and chariot may well be over. Today a new form of transportation was accidently discovered. Ship's mate, Jonah, was swallowed whole by a passing whale and, after several days journey inside the whale's stomach, reached land completely unharmed. Jonah told the press he has given up his career as a sailor to devote his time to finding and training whales for a kind of "ferry service" across the sea.

The Little Dandelion

by Bob Taylor

ATTENTION Clairvoyant Society: the meeting is canceled due to unforeseen circumstances.



MOVIE REVIEW: by FRED WOLFE

Since everybody's writing about the fabulously successful film "Love Story" we thought we'd be different and write about a fabulously **unsuccessful** "love story" film. Mainly, one that took a year-and-a-half to shoot and cost $13.6 million to make—which is what is meant by a waste of time and money! How else would you describe. . .

Ryan's Daughter

A Story of love? A Love Story it's not!

ATTENTION Oliver: you're a dirty little crook. . .

Folks, if you're the type who's not particular about your entertainment, this picture is for you. It plays almost like a detective story—only it's the *audience* that spends the endless hours searching for the plot. As for romance, it purports to be a "love story"—only it's about *rocks*, not people. This movie does for love what Hitler did for Poland. "Colossal" would be about the best word to describe this epic—a

colossal waste of film and story. You might even call it "Powerful"—as the odor lingers on, long after you've left the theatre.

Ryan's Daughter is set in the time of the violent Irish Uprising of 1916. But it's nothing compared to the violent uprising which takes place in the *audience*—as they tear the cashiers limb from limb, demanding their money back! It was shot entirely in an isolated Irish village, reason being they were afraid it might be catching—like smallpox or the plague. From David Lean, the director who gave you "The Bridge On The River Kwai," it has all the emotional impact however, of "Two Matchsticks Over A Mud Puddle."

film, playing a no-talent lover. It's not surprising though, seeing as the guy who cast him was the same guy who cast Rex Reed as Myra Breckenridge!

And so, Robert Mitchum, after "bombing out" as a Don Juan, spends the rest of the picture searching for something—mainly a way out of his marriage—and better still, his iron-clad contract. It takes Robert an impossibly long time getting the message—namely that Sarah Miles is "Pepsi-Generation" while he's ready for the "Geritol" set. It finally dawns on him that his wife couldn't care less about their marriage when one night she short-circuits their electric blanket—on *his* side only. Yet the dum-dum

Furthermore, the screams of captive audiences are drowned out by a loud and hokey musical score, sung by a choir composed of the movie's producer, director and creditors singing: "We Shall Overcome!" We doubt if they will, however, once word gets around—mostly from viewers *overcome* by the smell. Some say that the fate of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer depends upon the success of this film. Lots of luck, stockholders! Just the other day, we saw the M.G.M. lion, with dark glasses and a white cane, peddling pencils on Sunset & Vine.

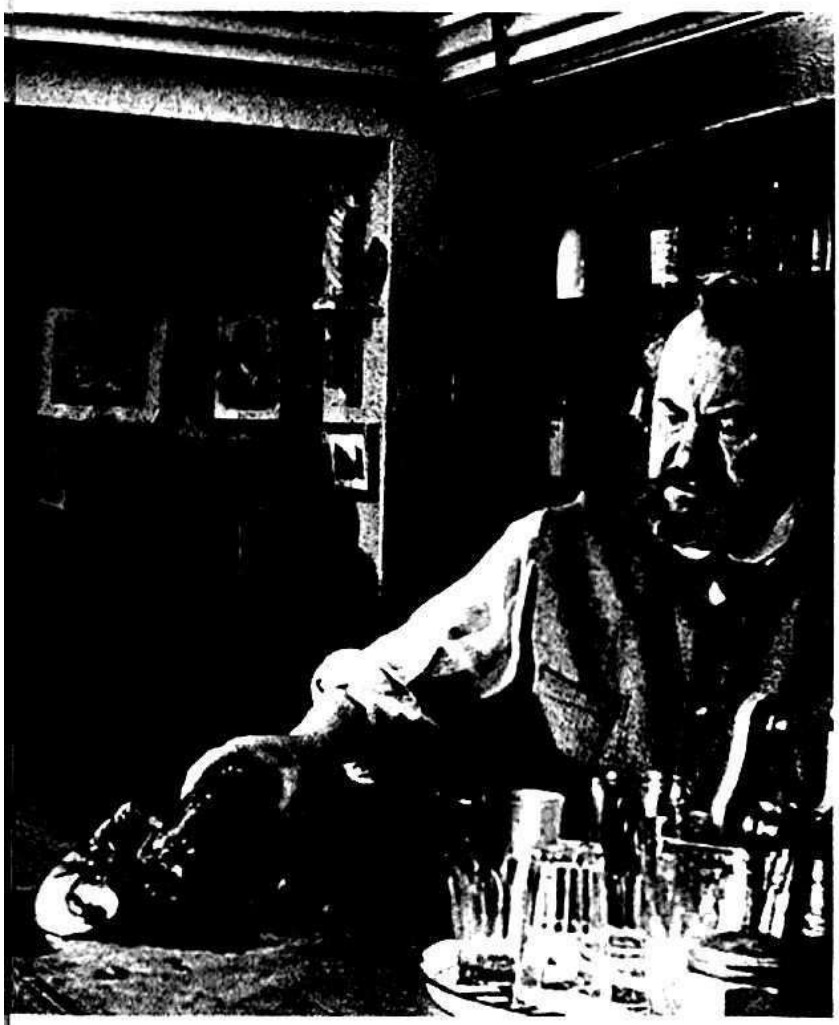
The female star, Sarah Miles, should win an "Oscar"—not for her performance—but for keeping a straight face when she reads her lines. She plays a schoolgirl who marries her teacher, Robert Mitchum. This is so as to raise her marks, but the way the cookie crumbles it's Mitchum who flunks out. And on his wedding night yet! He is terribly miscast in this

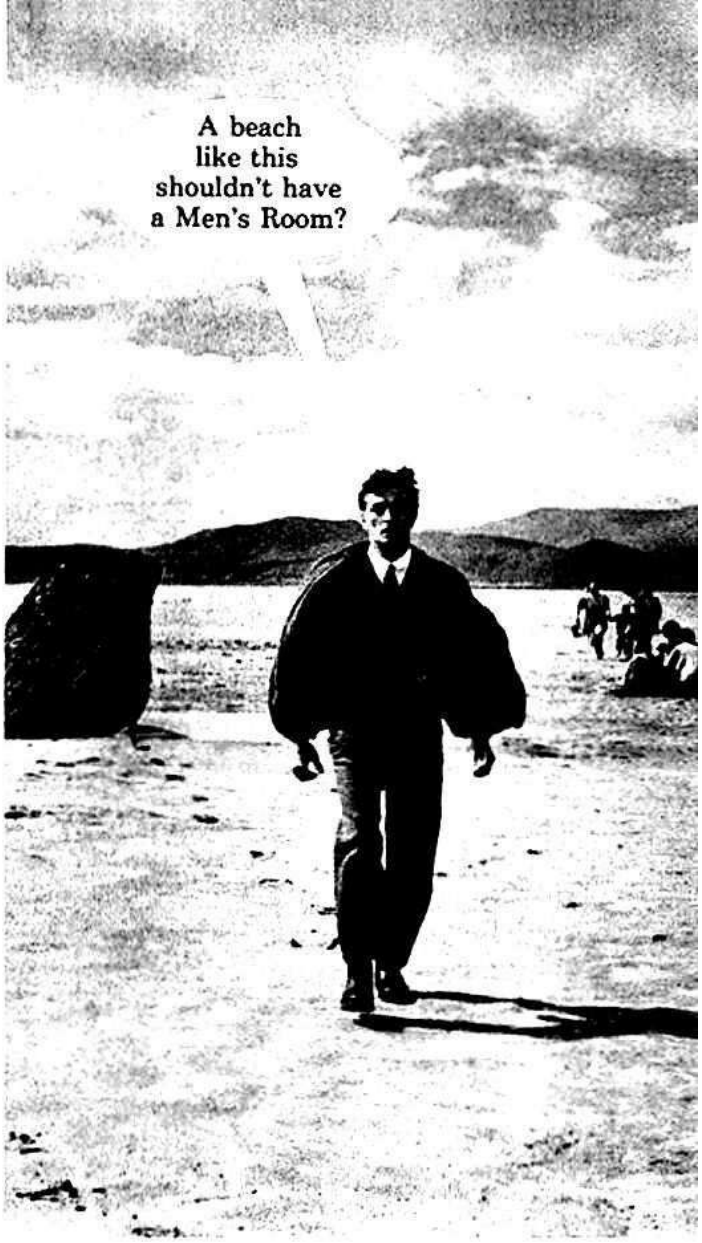
still clings to his illusions—thinking it was all a plot by "Con Ed."

Now, Sarah Miles has a father who's a bartender, sort of an Irish stew. He's no help at all, except maybe to the man from "Schweppes." The only reason he's in the film is that he plays the title role. Unfortunately, he loses. Anyway, discovering that the "birds and the bees" with her middle-aged husband is strictly for the birds, Sarah spreads her wings and goes off in search of "greener" pastures. What she does is settle for a "green" but willing young stud, played by Christopher Jones. He also loses. Chris plays a British officer, and a gentleman. To show this, they have him coming out of a door that says so. He was wounded in action, but fortunately it's only minor. And to show this, as soon as he and Sarah are alone, he strips for action and passes his physical with flying covers!

ATTENTION All Transvestites: you're a real drag!...

Ready for some hot and heavy love scenes? Forget it! No sooner do the lovers (and the audience) start panting, than the camera pans to close-ups of shrubbery and other sexy scenery. Acres and acres of grass are shown—bringing tears to your eyes. If you happen to be a Japanese gardener, that is. In fact, director David Lean goes on an all-out nature kick in this picture. Miles and miles of rocks and sand are shown endlessly. This guy doesn't waste a pebble. Which is fine if you like to watch seaweed sprout. Or boll weevils pollinate. On the other hand, if you're inclined to brood, or happen to be a typhoon sadist, there are plenty of raging storms and ominous cloud scenes.





A beach like this shouldn't have a Men's Room?

When we finally get back to the story, there is great suffering. Not only by Mitchum (and anyone unlucky enough to buy a ticket) but by the other cast members. This includes John Mills, who portrays a twisted, crippled mute. He accepted this part because it gave him a legitimate excuse for not speaking a word of the inane dialog. But the main reason John Mills agreed to do this picture was—*Hayley* stopped sending him his monthly check!

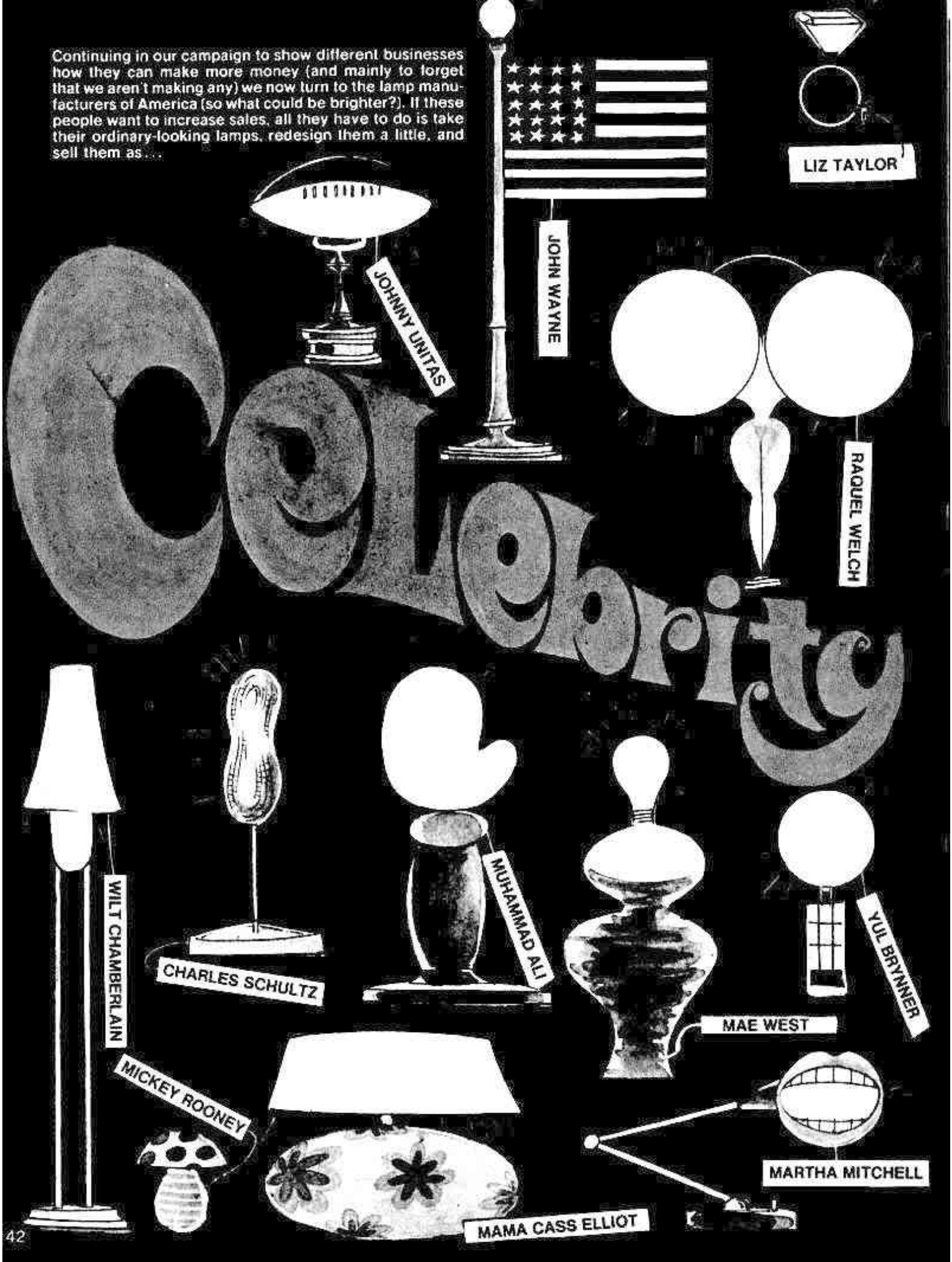
Playing the part of the village priest is Trevor Howard, who keeps praying with all his might for a miracle. Only *nothing* can save this picture! In fact, the perfect ending to this movie would simply have been a lighted match. Yet it does have a happy ending. Mainly everyone is happy when it ends!

You mean this isn't Atlantic City?

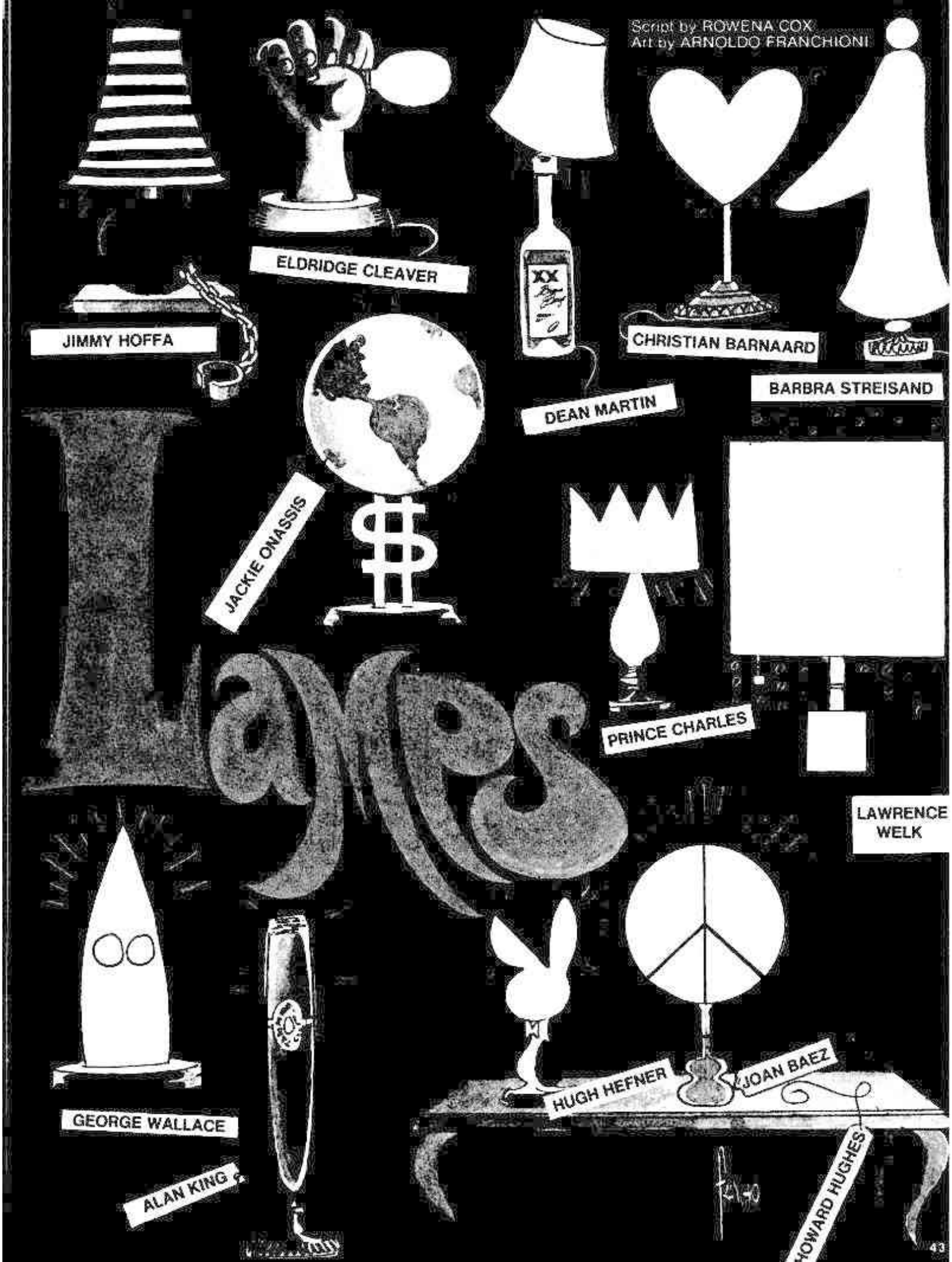
ATTENTION Kleenex Manufacturer: your product is nothing to sneeze at...

Continuing in our campaign to show different businesses how they can make more money (and mainly to forget that we aren't making any) we now turn to the lamp manufacturers of America (so what could be brighter?). If these people want to increase sales, all they have to do is take their ordinary-looking lamps, redesign them a little, and sell them as . . .

Celebrity



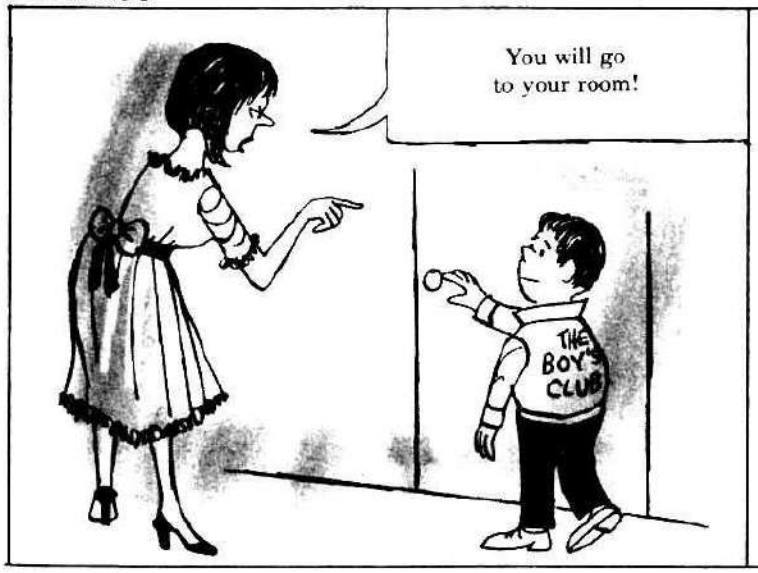
Script by ROWENA COX
Art by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI



As times have changed so has the kinds of punishment parents have inflicted on their children. To show you what we mean, here's. . .

HOW PUNISHMENT

YEARS AGO



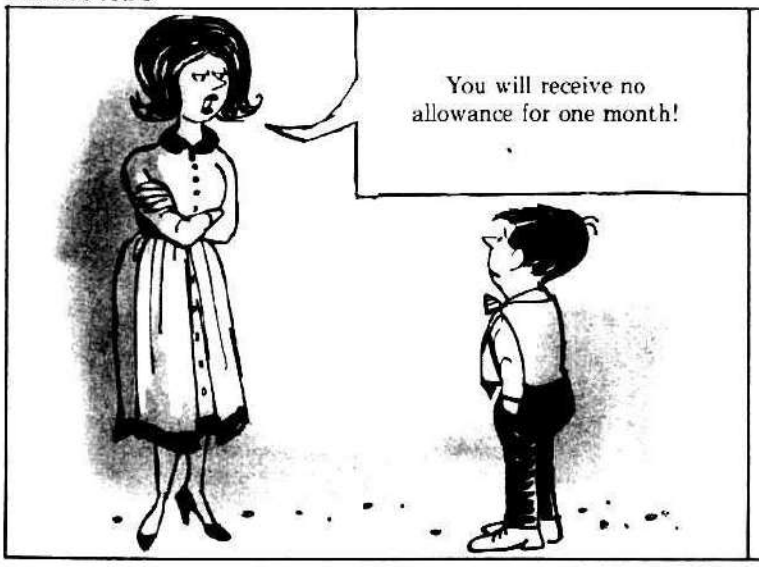
NOWADAYS

YEARS AGO

NOWADAYS

ATTENTION Anti-Defamation League: stop calling me dirty names.

YEARS AGO



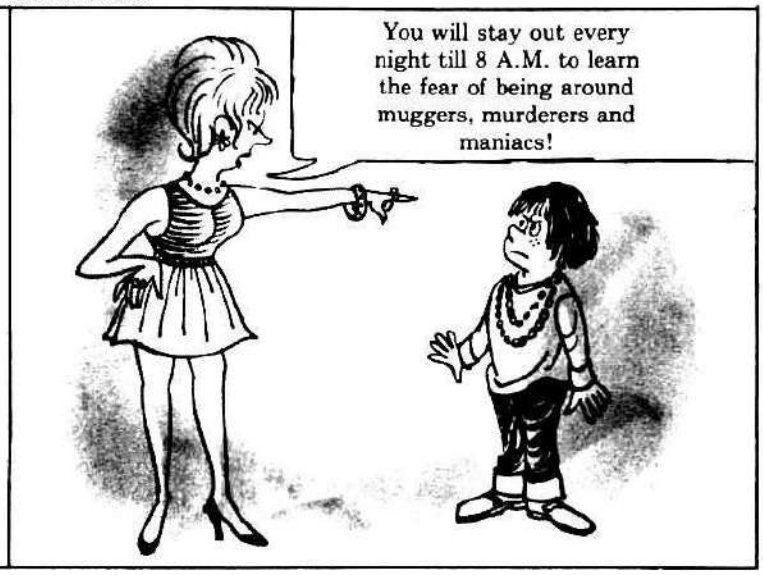
NOWADAYS

HAS CHANGED

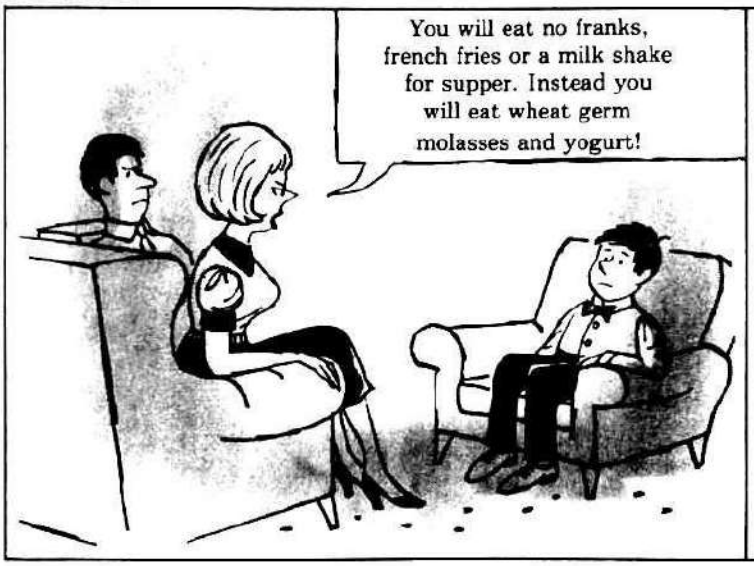
Script by DAVID MALEH
Art by AL KAUFMAN

YEARS AGO

NOWADAYS



YEARS AGO



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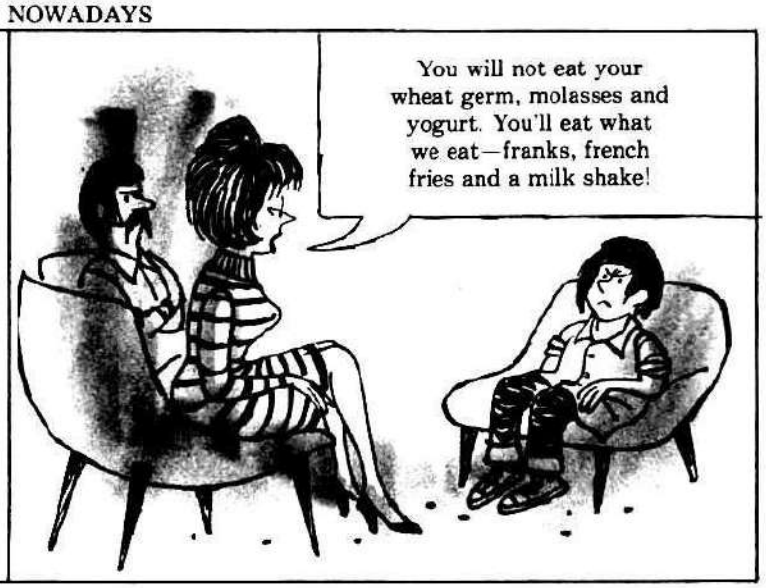
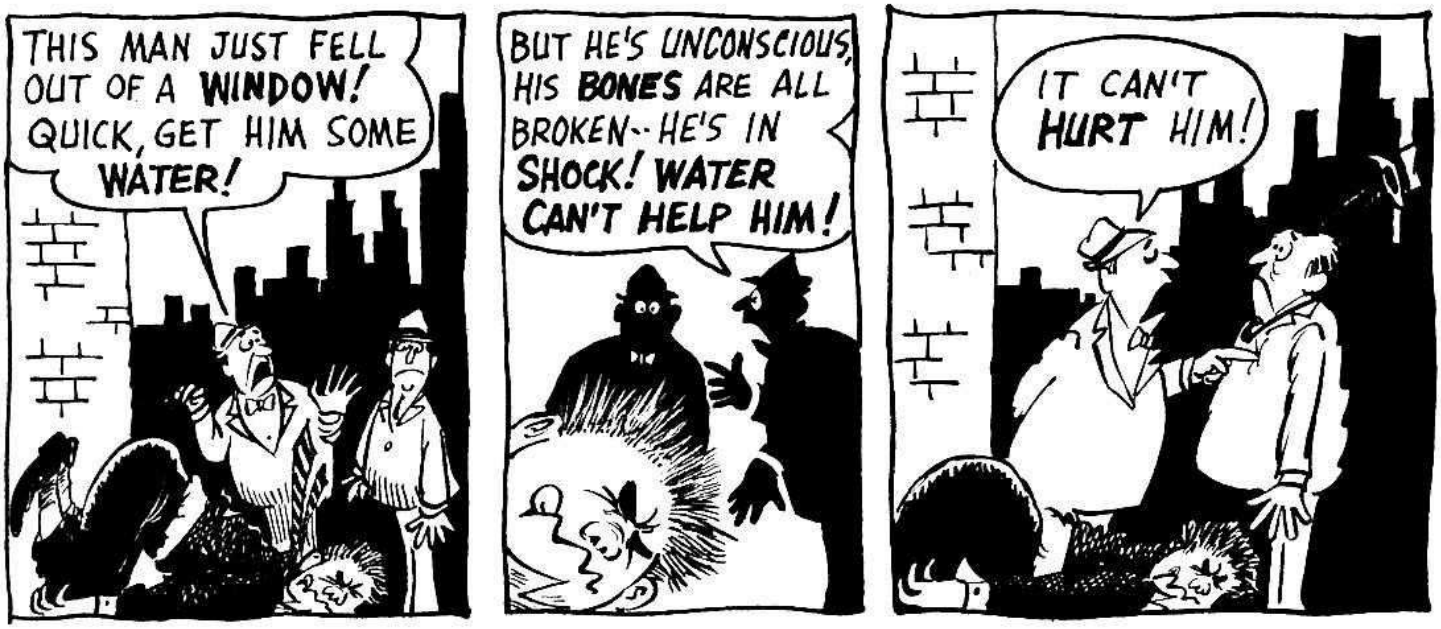


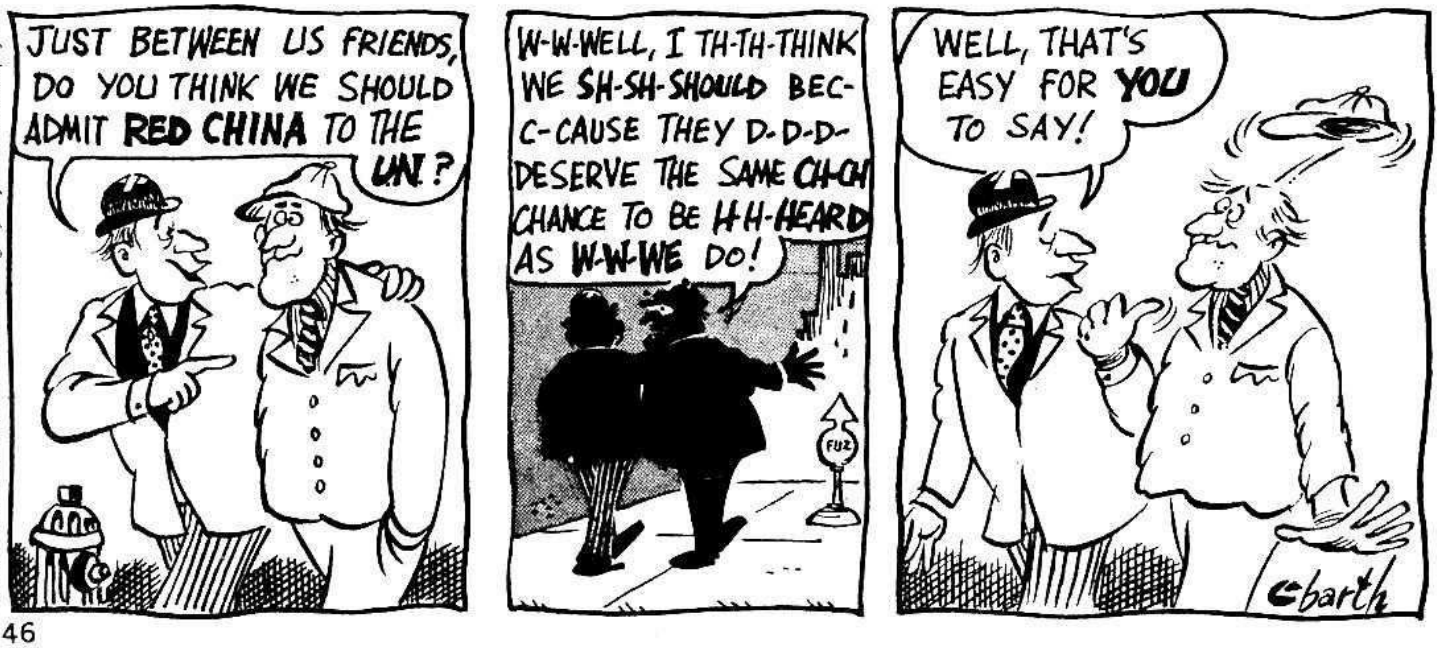
YEARS AGO

NOWADAYS

ATTENTION J. Edgar Hoover: you phone is being tapped...

SICKIES OF THE MONTH





ATTENTION French Guillotine Workers: we got you your severance pay...

A Short Essay on---

Kids and Parents

A five-year-old kid in England, hid in an open mail box while playing and somebody slammed the door. He was rescued when a passerby heard the cry: "I want my daddy," coming from the mail box.

Can't understand this kid. Why can't he be like the rest of the kids his age and play in abandoned ice boxes?

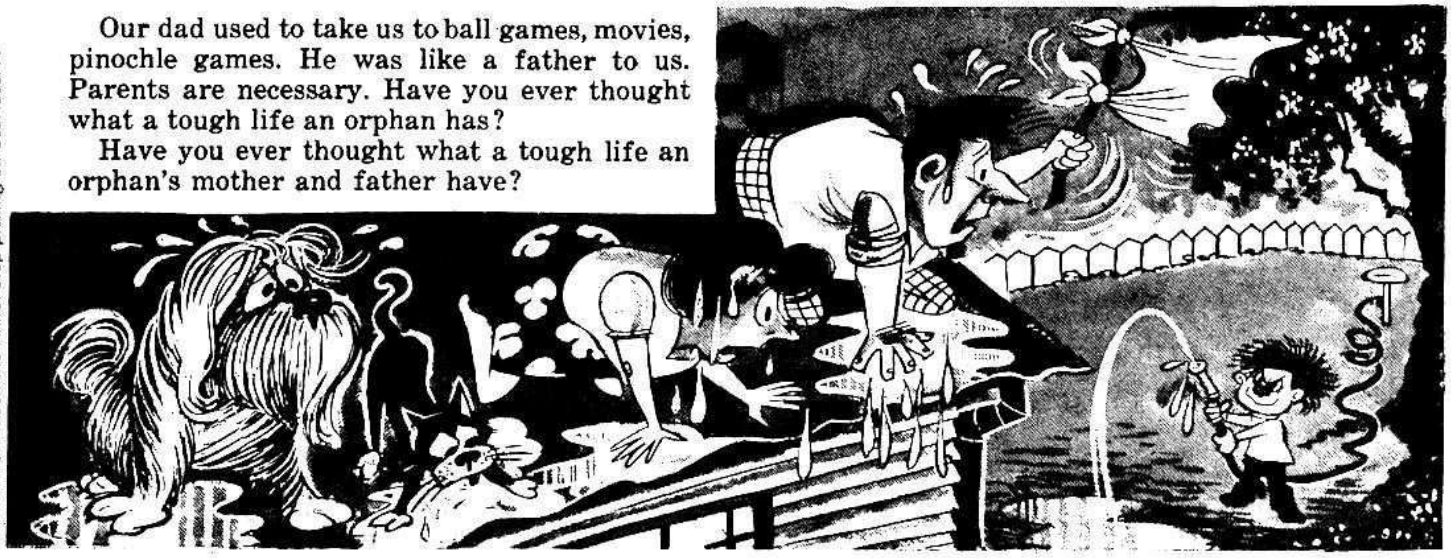
The story behind the entire incident is that his parents couldn't afford to send the kid away to summer camp. Spending a summer in a mail box isn't a bad life for a five-year-old. You don't have many activities, but you sure get a lot of mail.

It's interesting that the kid called for his daddy. Kids used to call for their mothers, but Little League Baseball and Playboy Magazine have brought kids closer to their fathers.

It's not a bad thing when a kid sends father a card on Father's Day, but when they start sending dad a card on Mother's Day – watch out.

Our dad used to take us to ball games, movies, pinochle games. He was like a father to us. Parents are necessary. Have you ever thought what a tough life an orphan has?

Have you ever thought what a tough life an orphan's mother and father have?



ATTENTION Mack the Knife: stop picking on Scarface...

LEADING scientists have recently announced new theories on cross-breeding different animals in order to produce more perfect forms. We can't help feeling that these new species should be very practical improvements over the old ones. To this end, we offer suggestions in . . .

CREATING NEW ANIMALS BY CROSS-

If you cross a
SAINT BERNARD
with a
DASCHUND
You get a . . .

SAINT BERDASCH
who now will be long enough not only to carry the flask of whiskey—but a whole selection of drinks to the victim.

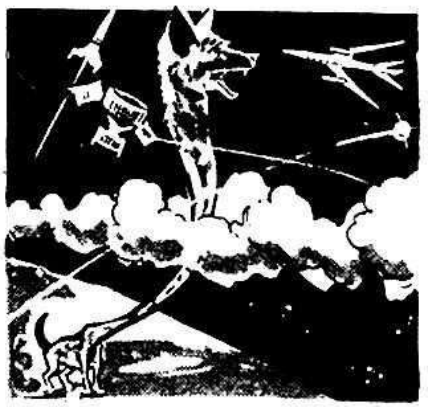
If you cross a
COW
with an
ELK
You have a . . .

If you cross a
STORK
with a
KANGEROO
There appears a . . .

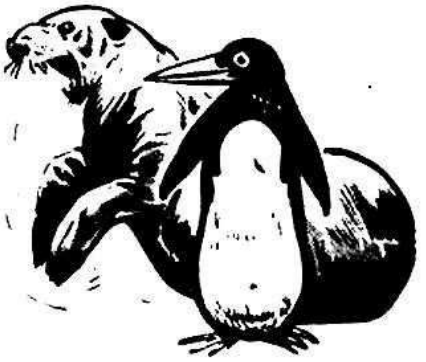
STORKANG
which would be a big blessing in these days of increasing birth rates—as pouch can deliver more babies same trip.

If you cross a
PARROT
with a
PARAKEET
there emerges a . . .

If you cross a
SEEING-EYE DOG
with a
GIRAFFE
Result is a . . .



SEEING-EYE GIRAFFE
who will come in handy for his master—as neck size will enable it to see higher up in the event of plane attack.



If you cross a
SEAL
with a
PENGUIN
You get a . . .

ATTENTION Fanny Hill: please call your answering service. . .

ATTENTION Picasso: you gotta draw the line somewhere...

BREEDING

COWELK
This new creature has great practical value for the farmer—who now has convenient places to hang the milk pails.

If you cross a
HORSE
with a
CAMEL
You find a

HORSCAM
New humps on back will not only do away with costly saddles, etc. — but open up the jockey field to tall men.

PARRPARA
This new development will combine lyrics and music—blending into a thrilling rhapsodic background for the housewife to enjoy.

If you cross a
RABBIT
with a
SKUNK
You make a . . .

RABBUNK
Odor will make the other rabbit less attractive—hence they won't multiply so fast—hence there won't be so many durn rabbits.

SEALPENG
which will be a big advantage to the vaudevillian who uses it in his act—as he can play better houses because of tuxedo.

If you cross the
BEAST FROM 50,000
FATHOMS
with the
CREATURE FROM THE
LAGOON
You have created . . .

THE BEAST CREATURE
FROM 50,000 LAGOONS
which is very ugly, very horrible, and very ghastly—the art work, not the animal.

SICK as it seems by LANGTON

WAS THE WORLD'S GREATEST CROSSWORD-PUZZLE ADDICT!!!

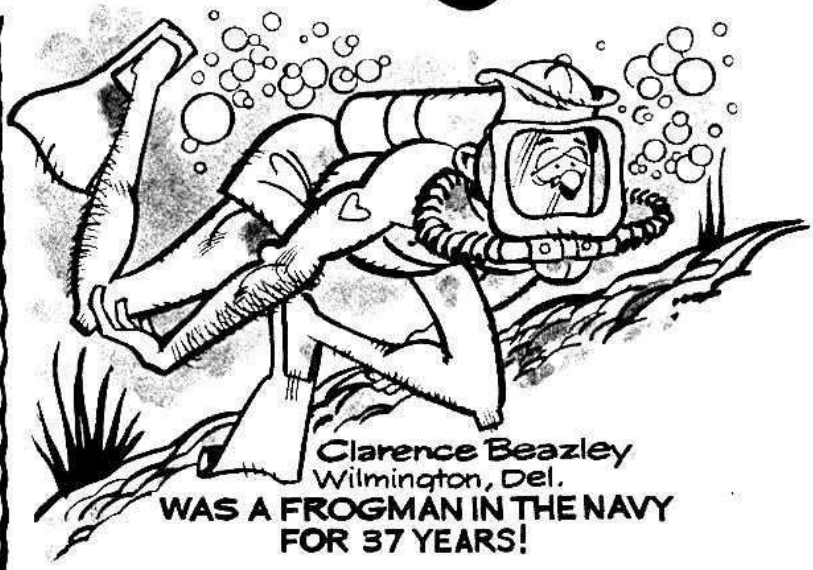
(WHEN HE DIED, HE ASKED TO BE BURIED 6 DOWN, 3 ACROSS!)

GAVE BIRTH TO TWO SETS OF SIAMESE TWINS!

HER HUSBAND IMMEDIATELY FILED FOR A SEPARATION!

IS REALLY A CAT!

THE ANIMAL STAR PLAYED HIS FIRST ROLE AS A DOG AND HAS BEEN TYPECAST EVER SINCE!



Clarence Beazley
Wilmington, Del.
WAS A FROGMAN IN THE NAVY FOR 37 YEARS!

(...AND EVERYTIME A GIRL KISSED HIM SHE GOT WARTS!)

THE SECOND DAY OF THE WEEK IS NOT PRONOUNCED **TOOS-DAY** ...NOR **TEWS-DAY.**

(THE SECOND DAY OF THE WEEK IS PRONOUNCED MON-DAY!)

Are You Giving Your Wife The Companionship She Craves?

YOU may be giving your wife all the love in the world. You may be showering her with kisses, and overpowering her with affection day and night. You may be the perfect romantic lover. But—are you giving her plain ordinary COMPANIONSHIP? Do you ever sit down and TALK to her once in a while?

Or do you always come home at night with so much pep and vitality that you can't leave her alone? Do you practically grab her at the door? Are you unable to sit down with her for a few minutes and just carry on a simple conversation?

If so, your condition may be due to a high vitamin content in your diet. Or maybe you're the type who looks thru those girly magazines? Whatever the reason, you owe it to yourself to take advantage of our FREE offer of VITAHARM A. K. CAPSULES, which completely sap your energy so that you don't become an overpowering bore!

FREE ONE DAY SUPPLY LOW POTENCY CAPSULES

REPRESSIVE FACTORS, INHIBITORS and KILLJOYS

Special formula containing 86 proven ingredients to curb your desires

EACH DAILY A. K. CAPSULE CONTAINS:

HALVAH	3.11 mg.	COLE SLAW	0.68 mg.
CHICKEN FAT	7.96 mg.	MILK OF MAGNESIA	3.72 mg.
ANTEPASTO	0.21 mg.	EPSOM SALTS	5.02 mg.
COD LIVER OIL	4.82 mg.	BORSCHT	1.39 mg.
INDIAN NUTS	6.31 mg.	LASAGNA	7.24 mg.
EX-LAX	1.75 mg.	EGG-CREAM	2.31 mg.
SEN-SEN	2.63 mg.	CASTOR OIL	4.63 mg.
CHLOROFORM	9.99 mg.	SEAWEED	0.01 mg.

JUST TRY TO COMPARE THIS FORMULA WITH ANY OTHER

TO prove to you the remarkable advantages of the Vitaharm Plan, we will send you, without charge, a one-day supply of low potency VITAHARM A. K. CAPSULES so you can discover for yourself how it saps all your energy and represses your every desire. With just one of our trial capsules you'll be so knocked out, you'll barely have the strength to order any more of our capsules! Each pill drains out all your vitality so that you can just sink back and relax—and stop pestering your wife... or anybody else's wife! This is because each pill contains the amazing new repressive ingredient A. K. 86—one of the most remarkable virility reducers yet discovered! It actually tires blood and weakens body organs.

IMPOTENCY GUARANTEED

We guarantee that you will not be bothered by the opposite sex after taking only one VITAHARM CAPSULE. This is because after taking only one capsule, you won't even be able to figure out who the opposite sex is!

WHY WE WANT YOU TO TRY A ONE-DAY SUPPLY-FREE!

We offer you these free VITAHARM CAPSULES because they have helped so many people overcome their highly aggressive drives; also because we are convinced that you, too, will be helped by reducing your vigor; mainly because we're stuck with a whole cellar full of them!

HOW THE VITAHARM PLAN OPERATES TO SAVE YOU MONEY

Vitaharm Capsules save you money for one very good reason. Namely, it drains so much of your energy that you haven't got the strength to eat! Save money on food—use VITAHARM.

AMAZING PLAN FOR EVERYBODY'S NEEDS

In addition to curbing the energies of men, VITAHARM CAPSULES are also modified to fit the needs of women children, dogs, cats, horses, parakeets, goldfish—and an extra special double-capsule for sailors on shore leave! Decide now which capsule you want and order yours today. MAIL COUPON NOW!

RETAIL VALUE PRICELESS

HELP THE ONE YOU LOVE TOO MUCH RELAX ONCE IN A WHILE!

Mail Coupon Now

VITAHARM CORP. **A. K. 86**
Bronx, New York

Yes, I'm too lovable and overly affectionate, which makes me a real drag around the house. Send me my FREE one-day supply of low-potency VITAHARM CAPSULES so I can stop being such a creep!

[ ] Men's Plan [ ] Women's Plan
[ ] Other's Plan

Name .....
Address .....
Bank Balance .....

Offer limited to those we have never taken advantage of before ACT TODAY!

—A SICK SAMPLER—